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DARLING

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LOVE

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Real Stories of TRUE ROMANCE

On this Issue

FOREVER
YOURS

UNTIL DEATH
DO US PART

LIFE OF
THE PARTY

WHAT PRICE
LOVE

MAMA'S APRON
STRINGS



YOU POSSESS
MY HEART

YOUR
HANDWRITING

WHAT'S COOKIN'

DARLING
BAND BOX

WHAT'S ON
YOUR HEART

PLATTER PATTERN

Darling
JANUARY





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DARLING

VOL. 1
NO. 2

LOVE

Real Stories of TRUE ROMANCE

MARIE ANTOINETTE PARK, Editor

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- FOREVER YOURS** Page 3
Grout was as wild and uncontrollable as the seas he sailed. Could my frail ship of love hope to ride out the storm of his turbulent passions?
- MAMA'S APRON STRINGS** Page 14
Could I ever hope to marry Rich or was the silver cord that tied him to his mother stronger than the golden bond of our love?
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My love for Kathy was stronger than life itself. But was it stronger than death?
- LIFE OF THE PARTY** Page 32
Anything for a laugh was my creed as I clawed my way through life. But my laughter turned to bitter tears when I tried to claw through love.
- WHAT PRICE LOVE** Page 40
Everything has its price—even love. But was I willing to buy it when its cost was—heartbreak?

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Cover Girl . . . LOLA LYNN

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forever yours!

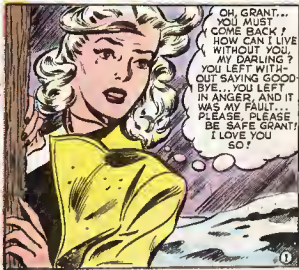
I'VE BEEN WAITIN' A LONG TIME, GRANT! AN' NOW I AIN'T LETTIN' MY CHANCE GO!

GET BACK ON YOUR FEET AND FIGHT, BAILY! YOU MAKE BIG TALK WITH YOUR MOUTH.. BUT THIS IS ONCE WHEN FISTS COUNT..NOT WORDS!

GRANT! GRANT! HE HAS A KNIFE! OH, GRANT..DARLING! DON'T LET ANYTHING HAPPEN... I LOVE YOU...

THE
RESTLESS, CHURN-
ING SEA CASTS ITS
SPELL OVER A CERTAIN
BREED OF MEN, WHO ARE
UNTAMED LIKE THE MASTER
THEY SERVE... THE SEA!
IT WAS TO A MAN LIKE THIS
THAT I SAID, "I AM FOREVER
YOURS!" AND FOUGHT TOOTH
AND NAIL FOR HIS UNDIVID-
ED LOVE, ONLY TO LEARN
THAT HE HAD TO ANSWER
THE SIREN CALL OF
THE SEA..

ON THIS WILD NIGHT, I AM ON THE PIER, WITH THE OTHER WOMEN OF OUR VILLAGE... WAITING... HOPING... PRAYING... STARING INTO THE HOWLING STORM OVER THE TURBULENT WATERS... FOR SOMEWHERE, OUT BEYOND DEAD MEN'S POINT, THE MEN WE LOVE ARE FIGHTING FOR THEIR LIVES AGAINST THE SEA THAT HAS BETRAYED THEM. AND WITH THEM IS GRANT, MY GRANT! HE TOO, IS IN THAT RAGING CAULDRON... PERHAPS NEVER TO RETURN...



OH, GRANT... YOU MUST COME BACK! HOW CAN I LIVE WITHOUT YOU, MY DARLING? YOU LEFT WITHOUT SAYING GOOD-BYE... YOU LEFT IN ANGER, AND IT WAS MY FAULT... PLEASE, PLEASE BE SAFE GRANT! I LOVE YOU SO!

WAITING HERE, I HAVE TIME TO THINK, AND MY MIND RE-TRAVELS THE DEVIOUS PATH WHICH LED ME TO THIS SMALL FISHING VILLAGE IN NEW ENGLAND...

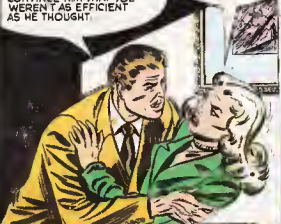
HEY, SHEILA... THE BIG BOSS HAS BEEN YELLING FOR YOU!

LET HIM YELL! I'M NOT TWINS! I CAN'T BE OUT TAKING PICTURES AND JUMPING TO HIS CALL. TELL HIM TO RELAX, I'LL BE RIGHT IN.



NOBODY TALKS TO ME LIKE THAT. MY FATHER DOES HAPPEN TO BE THE PUBLISHER OF FOCUS... I'D HATE TO CONVINCE HIM THAT YOU WEREN'T AS EFFICIENT AS HE THOUGHT.

LET GO OF ME! YOU MAKE MY FLESH CRAWL!

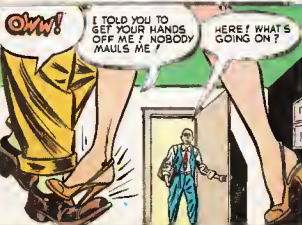


MY TEMPER REACHED THE BREAKING POINT AS HE THREATENED HIS GRIP. I DROVE MY HEEL AGAINST HIS INSTER WITH ALL MY STRENGTH JUST AS WALT GARNET, THE EDITOR OF FOCUS, OPENED THE DOOR TO MY OFFICE...

Oww!

I TOLD YOU TO GET YOUR HANDS OFF ME! NOBODY MAULS ME!

HERE! WHAT'S GOING ON?



WELL... SO THE WHITE HAired GIRL OF FOCUS IS BACK, EH? HOW ABOUT DINNER WITH ME TONIGHT?

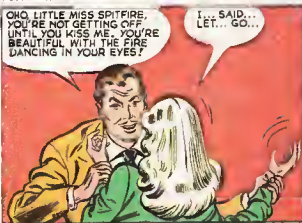
NO, DEREK, I TOLD YOU THAT I WOULDN'T GO OUT WITH YOU. NOW STOP BOTHERING ME. I'M BUSY!



HIS GRIP TIGHTENED ON MY WRISTS. THROUGH A HAZE OF MOUNTING ANGER, I SAW HIS INSOLENTLY SNEERING FACE PUSH CLOSER TO MINE... I KNEW HE INTENDED TO KISS ME. I DESPISED DEREK WATSON, AND I WOULDN'T PERMIT HIM ANY LIBERTIES...

OH, LITTLE MISS SPITFIRE, YOU'RE NOT GETTING OFF UNTIL YOU KISS ME. YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL WITH THE FIRE DANCING IN YOUR EYES!

I... SAID... LET... GO...

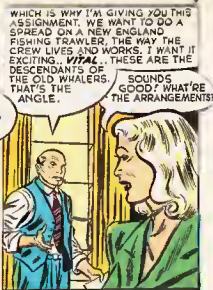


THIS CASANOVA WAS PAWING ME LIKE A BARGAIN BASEMENT GARMENT!

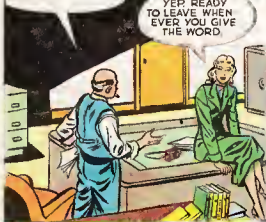
I'LL HAVE YOU FIRED! I'LL HAVE YOU BOTH THROWN OUT OF HERE!

BEAT IT, DEREK! I NEVER THOUGHT THAT YOUR DAD WOULD HAVE A USELESS SON LIKE YOU!

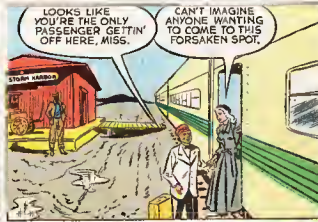




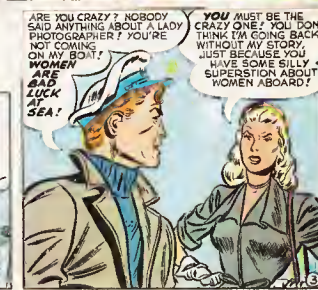
I'VE CONTACTED A TRAWLER CAPTAIN NAMED GRANT PERRY. ARRANGEMENTS HAVE BEEN MADE FOR YOU TO GO OUT ON HIS BOAT WHEN HE MAKES HIS NEXT RUN. OKAY?



AS ALWAYS, WALT'S ARRANGEMENTS WERE ALL MADE. I WAS ON A TRAIN A FEW HOURS LATER... AND THE NEXT MORNING I WAS IN STORM HARBOR, A DISMAL UNATTRACTIVE FISHING VILLAGE ON THE RUGGED COAST OF MAINE....



THE TRAIN CHUGGED AWAY AND I WAS LEFT ON THAT PLATFORM ALONE... UNTIL THE TALL, TANNED MAN WHO HAD BEEN WATCHING ME GET OFF THE TRAIN STEPPED UP. HE WAS THE HANDSOMEST MAN I HAD EVER SEEN, HIS EYES WERE LIKE THE SEA... CALM AND STEADY... BUT CAPABLE OF TURBULENT VIOLENCE...



YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS... THE BOTH OF YOU!

WALT... I'M SORRY THAT YOU GOT TANGLED UP IN THIS. YOU, YOU DON'T THINK HIS FATHER WILL DO ANYTHING, DO YOU?

WHICH IS WHY I'M GIVING YOU THIS ASSIGNMENT. WE WANT TO DO A SPREAD ON A NEW ENGLAND FISHING TRAWLER, THE WAY THE CREW LIVES AND WORKS. I WANT IT EXCITING... **VITAL**... THESE ARE THE DESCENDANTS OF THE OLD WHALERS. THAT'S THE ANGLE.

JEFF WATSON? DON'T BE SILLY SHEILA, ALL I'M INTERESTED IN IS GETTING OUT A GOOD MAGAZINE. HE KNOWS THAT WE'RE DELIVERING THE GOODS. AND HE ALSO KNOWS THAT YOU'RE THE **BEST PHOTOGRAPHER IN THE BUSINESS!**

SOUNDS GOOD! WHAT'RE THE ARRANGEMENTS?

YEP. READY TO LEAVE WHEN EVER YOU GIVE THE WORD.

LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE THE ONLY PASSENGER GETTIN' OFF HERE, MISS.

CAN'T IMAGINE ANYONE WANTING TO COME TO THIS FORSAKEN SPOT.

YOU FROM THE MAGAZINE?

YES. YOU MUST BE GRANT PERRY.

ARE YOU CRAZY? NOBODY SAID ANYTHING ABOUT A LADY PHOTOGRAPHER! YOU'RE NOT COMING ON MY BOAT! **WOMEN ARE BAD LUCK AT SEA!**

YOU MUST BE THE CRAZY ONE! YOU DON'T THINK I'M GOING BACK WITHOUT MY STORY, JUST BECAUSE YOU HAVE SOME SILLY < SUPERSTITION ABOUT WOMEN ABOARD!

ALL RIGHT, LADY. IT'S YOUR FUNERAL. DON'T COME WHINING TO ME WHEN IT GETS ROUGH. A FISHING TRAWLER'S NO LUXURY YACHT.

DON'T WORRY! I'VE BEEN IN PLENTY OF ROUGH SPOTS. I WAS AT THE FRONT IN CASSINO DURING THE WAR. THAT WAS NO PINK TEA. YOU CAN'T SCARE ME, MISTER! I'M SHEILA CRANE. EVERYBODY KNOWS MY STUFF!

NEVER HEARD OF YOU, HOP IN. WE SAIL IN AN HOUR. I HOPE YOU BROUGHT DUNGAREES. YOU CAN'T WEAR A PARTY FROCK ON A FISHING BOAT.

YOU ARE THE MOST INFURIATING MAN... WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE, ANYWAY? WHAT MAKES YOU SO SPECIAL?



LISTEN, SHEILA... YOUR MAGAZINE PEOPLE PAID ME TO TAKE PICTURES OF MY BOAT. THAT'S WHAT MAKES ME SPECIAL. I MADE A BARGAIN. I GO THROUGH WITH MY END OF IT. TAKE YOUR PICTURES AND STAND CLEAR!

WELL, I NEVER...



WE DROVE THROUGH THE SHORT MAIN STREET OF THE TOWN, WITH ITS UGLY, WEATHERBEATEN FISHERMEN'S SHACKS. OCCASIONALLY, THERE WAS A TRIM COTTAGE, WITH A NEAT GREEN LAWN. USUALLY A STONY-FACED WOMAN WAS ON THE PORCH, GLANCING CURIOUSLY AT ME. AT THE DIER WE CAME TO GRANT'S BOAT... A STUBBY BUSINESS-LIKE TRAWLER...

THIS IS THE PHOTOGRAPHER. STOW HER GEAR IN MY CABIN. I'LL MOVE INTO THE FOC'SLE.

DON'T PUT YOURSELF OUT FOR ME!



I COULD FEEL THE EYES OF THE CREWMEN ON ME. THEY WERE HOSTILE, COLD EYES, WHICH WATCHED MY EVERY MOVE...

GET ABOARD! WE'RE SHOVING OFF.

ALL RIGHT! I KNOW I'M POISON. I'LL MAKE THIS AS PAINLESS AS POSSIBLE.

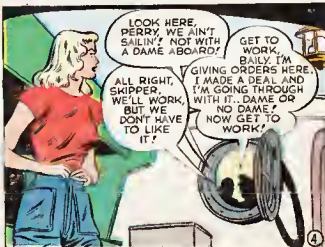


MOMENTS LATER I WAS IN HIS SMALL CABIN. IT WAS TINY BUT COMFORTABLE. I CHANGED INTO DUNGAREES, ANXIOUS TO GET STARTED, WHEN I HEARD SOMETHING THAT DREW ME UP SHORT...

LOOK HERE, PERRY, WE AIN'T SAILIN'! NOT WITH A DAME ABOARD!

ALL RIGHT, SKIPPER. WE'LL WORK, BUT WE DON'T HAVE TO LIKE IT!

GET TO WORK, BAILY. I'M GIVING ORDERS HERE. I MADE A DEAL AND I'M GOING THROUGH WITH IT... DAME OR NO DAME. NOW GET O' WORK!



ALL THAT AFTERNOON I SNAPPED PICTURES. I ACCOMPLISHED A LOT THAT FIRST DAY. AS IT TURNED TOWARD EVENING, I DECIDED TO TAKE A COLORFUL SHOT... ONE THAT WOULD SYMBOLIZE THE WHOLE STORY...



LET'S SEE...HMM, OH YEAH...ONE OF THE SKIPPER, ETCHED AGAINST THE SKY LINE

AFTER YOU'RE THROUGH, LADY, I WANT A WORD WITH YOU.



SURE, SKIPPER, ANYTHING AT ALL.

IF I THOUGHT HE WAS SOFTENING BECAUSE HE'D LET ME TAKE HIS PICTURE, I WAS GREATLY MISTAKEN

YOU'LL KEEP TO YOUR CABIN EXCEPT TO TAKE PICTURES. THE MEN ARE GRUMBLING ENOUGH ABOUT YOUR PRESENCE. NOW BEST GET BELOW. THERE'S FOUL WEATHER AHEAD.



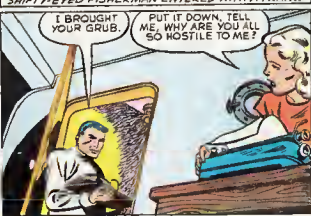
OF ALL THE IMPERTINENT.



FOR THE NEXT FOUR DAYS YOU'LL BE TAKING ORDERS FROM ME! NOW **GET BELOW! I WON'T HAVE YOU ON DECK AFTER DARK!**

ALL RIGHT... CAPTAIN BLIGH* I'M GOING

I WORKED UNTIL THE ROUGH LURCHING OF THE SHIP MADE IT IMPOSSIBLE. AS THE WIND ROSE IN CRESCENDO OUTSIDE, MY CABIN DOOR OPENED... A SHIFTY-EYED FISHERMAN ENTERED WITH A TRAY...



I BROUGHT YOUR GRUB.

PUT IT DOWN. TELL ME, WHY ARE YOU ALL SO HOSTILE TO ME?

WE DON'T LIKE NO WOMEN ABOARD... THAT'S ALL. BUT I CAN BE RIGHT FRIENDLY... **IF YOU'LL BE.** HOW ABOUT A KISS FOR TOM BAILY? COME ON NOW...

YOU'RE MAD... OR DRUNK! GET OUT OF HERE BEFORE I CALL THE SKIPPER!



CALL AWAY... HE'LL NOT HEAR YOU! HE'S AT THE WHEEL, WHERE THE WIND'S HOWLIN' LIKE A BANSHEE...

IF I CAN GET OUT OF HERE... MAYBE HE'LL LET ME ALONE

I

SCRAMBLED OUT OF THE DOOR INTO A COMPANION WAY. THERE, ON THE CARRENING BOARDS, I SLIPPED... AND BAILY'S HAND CLOSED ON MY WRIST LIKE A VISE... I COULD SMELL THE ALCOHOL ON HIS FETID BREATH...

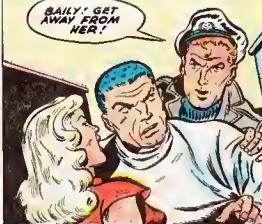
FULL OF FIGHT ARE YOU? I LIKE 'EM WITH SPIRIT!

LET ME GO, YOU FOOL! LET ME GO!



BUT AS HE PRESSED CLOSER TO ME, A HAND SUDDENLY FLUNG HIM ASIDE. I SAW GRANT PERRY, HIS EYES DANCING WITH LIGHTNING, HIS FACE GRIM...

BAILY! GET AWAY FROM HER!



GET UP TO THE FOC'SLE WHERE YOU BELONG. I'LL SEE YOU LATER!

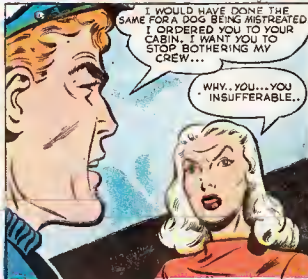
AYE, AYE SKIPPER!

THANKS SKIPPER, YOU SURE DID ME A GOOD TURN.

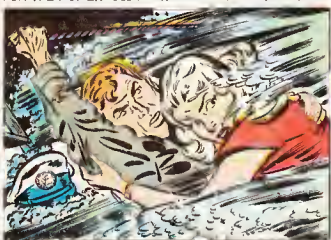


I WOULD HAVE DONE THE SAME FOR A DOG BEING MISTREATED. I ORDERED YOU TO YOUR CABIN. I WANT YOU TO STOP BOTHERING MY CREW...

WHY... YOU... YOU INSUFFERABLE..

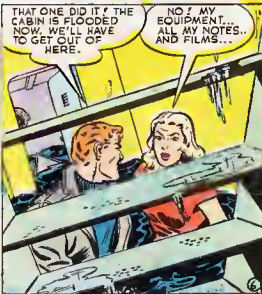


IT WAS SO ANGRY THAT I WOULD GLADLY HAVE KILLED HIM, WHEN SUDDENLY MY ANGER TURNED TO FRIGHT. WITH A RENDING SMASH, A GIANT COMBER SWEEP OVER THE SHIP... I MIGHT HAVE BEEN CARRIED OVERBOARD BUT FOR THE POWERFULL ARMS THAT ENTWINED ME..



THAT ONE DID IT! THE CABIN IS FLOODED NOW. WE'LL HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE.

NO! MY EQUIPMENT... ALL MY NOTES... AND FILMS...

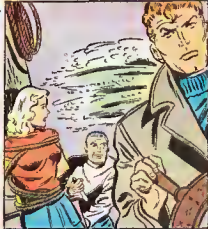


THERE'S NO
TIME. I'LL LASH
YOU TO THE MAST
SO YOU WON'T
GO OVERSIDE

NO! NO! MY
CAMERA WILL
BE RUINED!
LET ME GO...
YOU ARE!

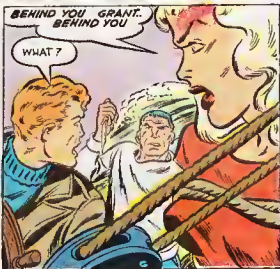
I STRUGGLED TO REACH MY
CAMERA AND THE PRECIOUS
FILMS--GROWING HYSTERICAL AS
I REALIZED THAT THE BOAT WAS
IN DANGER OF FOUNDERING.
SUDDENLY HE DREW BACK
HIS FIST AND I SAW IT LASH OUT
TOWARD MY CHIN. THERE WAS
A JARRING JOLT... AND THEN I
KNEW NOTHING... I WAS EN-
VELOPED IN VELVETY BLACKNESS.

THE STINGING SPRAY OF SALT WATER
REVIVED ME. I COULDN'T MOVE BE-
CAUSE GRANT HAD LASHED ME TO
THE MAST FOR SAFETY. THROUGH
THE SHEETS OF WATER I COULD
SEE HIM STANDING STALWART AND
STRONG AT THE WHEEL... AND I
SAW SOMETHING ELSE...



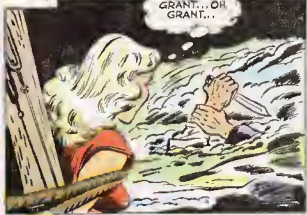
BEHIND YOU, GRANT...
BEHIND YOU

WHAT?



AROUSSED BY MY WARNING CRY, HE TURNED TO SEE
BAILY WITH AN UPRAISED KNIFE LEAPING TOWARD
HIM... AND AT THAT PRECISE MOMENT, A GREAT
WAVE ENGULFED THEM... SHUTTING THEM FROM MY
SIGHT...

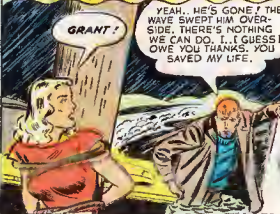
GRANT... OH
GRANT...



AS THE WAVE'S FURY EBBED, I SAW ONLY ONE
FIGURE STAGGER FROM THE MAW OF THE
WATER. IT WAS... IT WAS...

GRANT!

YEAH... HE'S GONE! THE
WAVE SWEEPED HIM OVER-
SIDE. THERE'S NOTHING
WE CAN DO. I... I GUESS I
OWE YOU THANKS. YOU
SAVED MY LIFE.



HOURS LATER THE STORM SUBSIDED, BUT THE
BOAT WAS A SHAMBLES, LISTING HELPLESS-
LY. GRANT SLASHED THE ROPES THAT BOUND ME. FOR
THE TIME BEING WE WERE SAFE...

ALL RIGHT. IT'S ALL
OVER. YOUR EQUIPMENT
IS SMASHED. WE'LL HAVE
TO DRIFT UNTIL HELP
COMES. IT'S ALL
PART OF THE GAME,
SHEILA.

I... I SUPPOSE SO.
WELL, I CAME AFTER
A STORY, BUT I
HAVE MORE THAN
WHAT I BARGAINED
FOR.



THE DAYS STRETCHED OUT... FOUR... FIVE... A WEEK. I LOST COUNT. EVERYTHING WAS A BURNING BLUR... AND THE ONLY SOLACE WAS GRANT, WHO WAS WONDERFULLY KIND TO ME. I WAS IN A DREAM-WORLD, DRIFTING BETWEEN SLEEP AND WAKEFULNESS. I ONLY KNEW THAT I WAS SAFE IN GRANT'S ARMS... AND... I HAD FALLEN IN LOVE WITH HIM...

YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT, SHEILA... HELP WILL COME...

I CAN'T GO ON, GRANT... I... BEND CLOSER... GRANT...



GRANT... WANT YOU... TO KNOW, WANT TO BE WITH YOU... ALWAYS... I LOVE YOU... GRANT... LOVE YOU... LOVE YOU!

SHEILA? OH, MY DARLING! I LOVE YOU TOO! LOVED YOU FROM THE FIRST, AND NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS-- TO THE LAST!

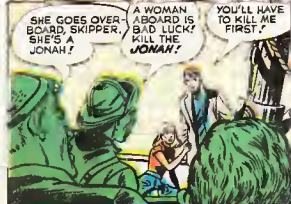


IT WENT ON LIKE THIS, ALTERNATING BETWEEN LIGHT AND DARKNESS, THE BURNING, PARCHED DAYS, AND THE MENACING FACES OF THE CREW... WITH ONLY GRANT KEEPING ME ALIVE, STANDING BETWEEN ME AND THE FINAL DARKNESS.

SHE GOES OVERBOARD, SKIPPER. SHE'S A JONAH!

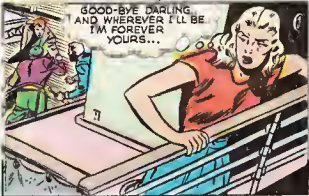
A WOMAN ABOARD IS BAD LUCK! KILL THE JONAH!

YOU'LL HAVE TO KILL ME FIRST!



THE MEN CLOSED IN ON GRANT, AND HE FOUGHT THEM... FOR ME! THEY WERE WILD, UNREASONING! THEY WOULD KILL HIM, I KNEW. THERE WAS ONLY ONE WAY TO SAVE HIM... I MARSHALLED MY STRENGTH AND TOTTERED TO THE RAIL... IN ONE MOMENT IT WOULD BE OVER...

GOOD-BYE DARLING AND WHEREVER I'LL BE I'M FOREVER YOURS...



THE WATERS CLOSED OVER ME, BUT BEFORE THAT FINAL MOMENT WHEN CONSCIOUSNESS FLICKERED OUT, AND I WAS ABOUT TO TAKE THE LAST FLUNGE, I FELT STRONG HANDS GRASP ME... AND FROM A DISTANCE I HEARD VOICES...

I OPENED MY EYES AFTER SEEMINGLY ENDLESS HOURS OF DEEP SLEEP, THERE BESIDE ME KNELT GRANT, HIS FACE WREATHED IN A SMILE... HIS EYES PEACEFUL...

WHEN YOU JUMPED, A COAST GUARD PLANE SPOTTED US AND LANDED. THEY MANAGED TO PICK YOU UP IN A RUBBER BOAT. YOU WERE FLOWN HERE AND THE REST OF US CAME ON A RESCUE SHIP.

QUICK! DRAG HER BACK!

OKAY STEADY NOW... I HAVE HER.



HELLO, THERE. THOUGHT YOU'D NEVER WAKE UP.

GRANT... WHAT... HAPPENED?



THEN... IT'S OVER, GRANT. THE NIGHTMARE IS OVER!



IT'S OVER, SHEILA, WHEN WE WERE DRIFTING...AND YOU WERE SO WEAK...YOU TOLD ME THAT...THAT YOU LOVED ME...DO YOU RECALL?

RECALL? HOW CAN I FORGET IT, OH, GRANT... GRANT...I LOVE YOU DEEPLY... WITH MY HEART AND SOUL!

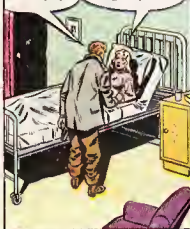


THIS ANSWER WAS TO KISS ME...AND WHEN HE DID, I KNEW HOW HE FELT. IT WAS A TENDER, YET BOLD KISS... GENTLE, BUT DEMANDING. IT WAS A KISS OF LOVE OF PROMISE...AND AT THAT MOMENT, I RECEIVED THE FULL MEASURE OF MY HAPPINESS...



AND NOW, YOUNG LADY, YOU MUST GET WELL. I HAVE WORK TO DO. MY SHIP NEEDS LOTS OF REPAIRS. THERE'S A BIG RUN OF FISH AND I DON'T WANT TO LOSE TOO MUCH OF IT. I'LL HAVE A WIFE TO PROVIDE FOR NOW!

GRANT! YOU MEAN YOU'RE GOING BACK TO SEA?



WITH A SINKING HEART I LISTENED TO HIM...AND I KNEW WHAT HE SAID WAS TRUE... FOR EACH MAN MUST DO THE WORK HE WAS BORN TO...

OF COURSE, SHEILA. IT'S PART OF ME... EVEN AS YOU ARE... MY FATHER, AND HIS FATHER BEFORE HIM WENT TO SEA. THIS IS WHAT I'M ON EARTH FOR...

PLEASE, GRANT, I'M TERRIBLY TIRED... LET'S NOT DISCUSS IT NOW...



HOW CAN I BEAR IT? THE LONELY HOURS... THE UNCERTAINTY, YET I LOVE HIM... IT IS NO LIFE WITHOUT HIM...



A WEEK LATER I WAS OUT OF THE HOSPITAL, LIVING AT THE INN, MAKING WEDDING PLANS...AND THE NIGHT BEFORE OUR WEDDING A FURIOUS STORM RAGED. GRANT CAME TO ME SWATHED IN OILSKINS...

THERE'S A DISTRESS SIGNAL FROM DEAD MEN'S POINT. THE GENEVIEVE IS FOUNDERING. I'LL HAVE TO GO OUT ON THE RESCUE BOAT.

IN THIS WEATHER? I FORBID IT! YOU OWE ME SOMETHING! YOU'LL BE MY HUSBAND IN A FEW HOURS!

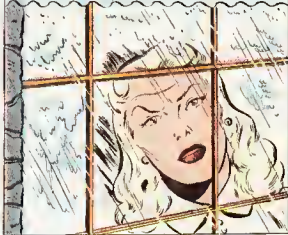


AND WHAT ABOUT THOSE MEN... HAVEN'T THEY GOT WIVES? AND THEIR WIVES... DON'T YOU THINK THEY LOVE THEIR HUSBANDS? I'M GOING AND YOU CAN'T STOP ME! STAND ASIDE!

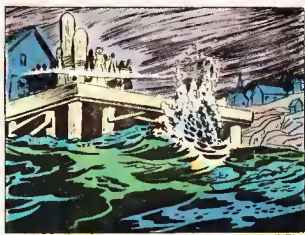
GRANT!



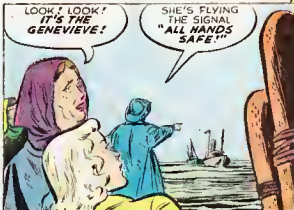
I FACED THE ROOM.. THINKING.. THINKING.. I HAD TO GET HIM BACK! HE HAD LEFT ME IN ANGER.. THEN I KNEW... THERE ARE NO BOUNDARIES FOR LOVE... I BELONGED ON THAT PIER.. WAITING FOR HIM LIKE THE OTHER WOMEN...



I DONNED MY OILSKINS AND HURRIED TO THE PIER. I STOOD THERE WITH THE OTHERS, TRYING TO PIERCE THE DARKNESS AND WILD GLOOM BEYOND... PRAYING WITH THESE WOMEN THAT OUR LOVED ONES WOULD RETURN...



ALL THAT NIGHT WE STOOD THERE! THE STORM ABATED, AND THE BLACK CURTAINS OF NIGHT VANISHED IN THE BRIGHT TINTS OF DAWN... WE SAW A TRAVLER HEADING FOR THE PIER, TOWED BY THE RESCUE BOAT. JOY SWEEP THE PIER!



LOOK! LOOK!
IT'S THE
GENEVIEVE!

SHE'S FLYING
THE SIGNAL
"ALL HANDS
SAFE!"

ALL HANDS SAFE! THOSE THREE WORDS WERE A LITANY OF HAPPINESS. I AM STANDING HERE WAITING FOR GRANT NOW... WAITING TO THROW MYSELF IN HIS ARMS... TO TELL HIM THAT I WILL ALWAYS BE WAITING WHEN HE COMES HOME. TO WHISPER "I AM FOREVER YOURS!"



The END

You Possess My Heart

by Lamar Miller

The world is brighter for your smile
(For me it is at any rate.)

My heart grows lighter all the while—
(At least the times I am your date.)

Love draws us tighter in a winning style
(Especially when the hour is late!)

Star dust is whiter in a wedding aisle—
(How much longer must we wait?)



Your Handwriting by Elyn Lee

Each of us would like to have an attractive personality. But many of us seldom do something constructive about those characteristic traits which prevent us from "putting ourselves across" successfully. If you want to know what makes you tick, your own hand writing contains important clues to YOUR personality. An analysis of your handwriting will reveal your best qualities and your handicaps. You can fool your family, friends, and even yourself. But your handwriting shows you as you are.

Dear Rose Mary M.:

Whether or not this boy is truly in love with you cannot be determined from handwriting. While pen strokes reveal mental and emotional make-up, temperament, character traits and abilities, personality analysis from handwriting is scientific and has nothing to do with so-called fortune telling.

Your boy friend's handwriting shows a fairly mature person of nineteen. Yes, he has an affectionate disposition. If he tells you anything in all seriousness, he is sincere. But of course when the question of love pops up you should use your own judgement and also give your heart a chance to help you decide.

He is a young man with ideas, but does not lose sight of the value of being



*in detailed description
not discussing with*

practical. If he indulges in daydreaming, it is nothing to worry about. Very likely he is making plans for the future. No doubt he seems impulsive, but this is mostly because he is quick in thought and in action.

See those long, determined-looking crossings? These, combined with the even slant of the letters and with other formations show that he knows what he wants, and is willing to make the necessary effort to get ahead in the world.

Generally he is likeable, friendly, sociable, depend-

able and easy enough to get along with. His disposition is not exactly like an angel's; some irritability is shown, as well as some impotence. But he must first have a good reason for letting off steam before he indulges in temperamental tantrums. Of an affectionate disposition, he hides his deeper feelings only from those with whom he does not feel at home.

Your own handwriting reveals the fact that you have more of a tussle with your emotions and temperament than he has with his. You are moody, somewhat sentimental, inclined to be easily hurt and are more impulsive than your boy friend.

On the other hand, you have your settled moments too, and can be very sensible and practical. In your own *He told me he was*
"I wish I was a man"
think I could be happy

way, you are ambitious, and you like being independent. You are inclined to be serious-minded, and although not over self-conscious, greater self-assurance would help you to acquire more poise.

Yes, you do have the ability for work requiring patience for routine and attention to detail, so you are on the right track taking the business course. Being generous and sympathetic, you have no problem in winning and keeping friends. Don't let it trouble you if some young people do not appreciate you as you are.

CHECK UP ON YOURSELF!

Send this Coupon, 10c (coin) with each sample of handwriting (at least six lines, in ink) and a stamped, self-addressed return envelope to—

ELLYN LEE, Handwriting Analyst, c/o DARLING LOVE, 241 Church Street, New York 13

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

FIND OUT MORE ABOUT YOUR FRIENDS!

CITY _____

STATE _____

COULD I EVER HOPE TO MARRY RICK, OR WAS THE SILVER CORD THAT TIED HIM TO HIS MOTHER STRONGER THAN THE GOLDEN BOND OF OUR LOVE? WOULD I EVER TEAR HIM AWAY FROM

Mama's APRON STRINGS

CAN'T YOU SEE WHAT SHE'S DOING, RICK? SHE WANTS TO TAKE YOU AWAY FROM YOUR CAREER AND DRAG YOU DOWN TO HER OWN LEVEL! I'M YOUR MOTHER, RICK, AND I KNOW WHAT'S BEST. GIVE HER UP NOW, SON, BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!

RICK... TELL HER YOU LOVE ME. TELL HER SHE'S WRONG... I ONLY WANT YOUR HAPPINESS... IF YOU LOVE ME, RICK, TELL HER!

I... I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY, MEG...



I'D MET RICK HAYES AT A PARTY. FRIENDS OF MINE WERE MUSIC LOVERS AND TO THEM RICK WAS A HERO... TO ME HE WAS JUST A NICE GUY WHO HAPPENED TO BE A CONCERT PIANIST... AFTER THE PARTY, HE DROVE ME HOME.

YOU'RE A WONDERFUL LISTENER, MEG. IT'S BEEN SO LONG SINCE I'VE TALKED ABOUT ANYTHING BUT MUSIC.

WHO'D THINK THAT RICK HAYES, THE FAMOUS PIANIST, WAS AN ARDENT BASEBALL FAN.



STOPPING THE CAR, HE TURNED TO ME... HIS EYES WERE SOFT AND HIS VOICE GENTLE... ALMOST A CARESS.

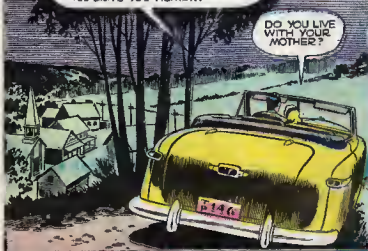
MEG, WE'VE ONLY KNOWN EACH OTHER A FEW HOURS BUT YOU'VE BEEN LIKE A SUMMER BREEZE TO ME... I'M TIRED OF BEING A PERSONAGE... I WANT TO BE A GUY WHO TAKES HIS GIRL TO THE BALL GAME.

I UNDERSTAND RICK... I'M ALL FOR IT.



G' EAT SCOTT! IT'S LATE... MOTHER WILL BE WORRIED. USUALLY I DON'T LIKE TO STAY OUT THIS LATE... I'LL DRIVE YOU HOME...

DO YOU LIVE WITH YOUR MOTHER?



MEG... YOU'LL SEE ME AGAIN, WON'T YOU?

OF COURSE RICK, BUT I'M AFRAID YOU'LL FIND ME A BIT DULL... I DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT MUSIC OR ART.



SUDDENLY HIS LIPS SOFTLY TOUCHED MINE AND THE GENTLE BRUSH OF HIS KISS MADE ME TINGLE. THERE WAS A HINT OF SADNESS IN HIS KISS... AND I KNEW THAT RICK HAYES WAS A LONELY MAN.



YES! I OWE MY WHOLE CAREER TO MOTHER... SHE HANDLES ALL MY AFFAIRS, TAKES CARE OF THE DETAILS. I NEVER HAVE TO MAKE ANY DECISIONS THAT LEAVES ME FREE FOR MUSIC. IT'S A GREAT ARRANGEMENT.



WHEN WE STOPPED IN FRONT OF MY HOUSE, RICK SEEMED PERTURBED AND ANXIOUS TO GET AWAY. IT WAS AN ANTI-CLIMAX TO THE MOST MARVELOUS EVENING I HAD EVER SPENT.

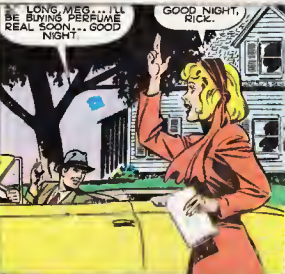
FORGIVE ME FOR RUNNING MEG, BUT MOTHER GETS SO UPSET WHEN I'M OUT TOO LATE...HOW CAN I REACH YOU...DO YOU HAVE A PHONE?

NO THIS IS A FURNISHED ROOM, BUT I'M A SALE'S CLERK IN THE PERFUME DEPARTMENT AT GARDNER'S DEPARTMENT STORE



LONG, MEG... I'LL BE BUYING PERFUME REAL SOON... GOOD NIGHT.

GOOD NIGHT, RICK.



I NEITHER SAW NOR HEARD FROM RICK FOR SEVERAL DAYS. THEN, STANDING AT MY COUNTER, I WAS DAY DREAMING THAT I WAS ON SOME VERDANT TROPICAL ISLAND WITH RICK WATCHING THE SOUTHERN CROSS TWINKLING IN THE AZURE SKY... SUDDENLY MY BUBBLE BURST...

MISS! HOW ABOUT A LITTLE SERVICE, HERE?



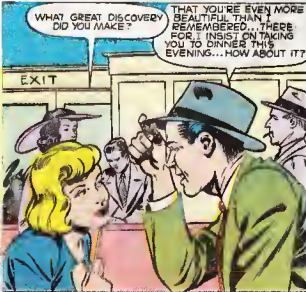
I BEG YOUR PARDON, SIR... RICK!

NONE OTHER... YOU MUST'VE BEEN A MILLION MILES AWAY. I'VE BEEN STANDING WATCHING YOU FOR A FULL THREE MINUTES... I'VE DISCOVERED SOMETHING, MEG.



WHAT GREAT DISCOVERY DID YOU MAKE?

THAT YOU'RE EVEN MORE BEAUTIFUL THAN I REMEMBERED... THERE FOR I INSIST ON TAKING YOU TO DINNER THIS EVENING... HOW ABOUT IT?



WELL, I HAD A TENTATIVE DATE WITH SOME OF THE GIRLS... BUT

TENTATIVE DATES DON'T COUNT... WE'LL GO TO THE MOST WONDERFUL ITALIAN RESTAURANT IN THE WHOLE WORLD... THE WINE IS LIKE NEARLY THE FOOD FIT FOR ROYALTY AND...



ALL RIGHT... I'M CONVINCED.
MEET ME OUTSIDE AT FIVE THIRTY...
EMPLOYEES ENTRANCE. AND...
UH... YOU'D BETTER BUY SOMETHING
OR ELSE MOVE ON. THE SECTION
MANAGER FROWNS ON
PRIVATE CONVER-
SATIONS.

OKAY, I CAN
TAKE A
HINT.



THE RESTAURANT WAS EVERY-
THING RICK HAD SAID FOR IT...
THERE WAS MAGIC IN THE PLACE...
AND I KNEW I WAS IN LOVE WITH
RICK HAYES...

TO YOU... THE GIRL
WITH THE WONDER-
FUL HAZEL EYES...

TO YOU
RICK.



OUR DATES BECAME MORE
FREQUENT... I KNEW THAT
EVENTUALLY I WOULD MEET
RICK'S MOTHER AND THAT
MEETING WHICH I DREADED
CAME SUDDENLY ONE EVENING.

I HAVE A LITTLE
SURPRISE FOR
YOU TONIGHT
HONEY

HOW NICE!
WHAT IS IT,
RICK?



I'M TAKING YOU TO
MEET MOTHER!
YOU'LL LOVE HER
CARLING AND I
KNOW SHE'LL
LOVE YOU.

BUT, RICK...
CAN'T WE
MAKE IT AN-
OTHER NIGHT...
I'M NOT DRESSED...
MY HAIR IS A MESS...

YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL AS YOU ARE,
SWEETHEART AND I WANT
MOTHER TO KNOW YOU AS YOU
REALLY ARE... YOU NEVER
MET ANYONE LIKE HER,
DARLING.



ALL RIGHT RICK,
WHATEVER YOU
SAY.



RICK'S MOTHER WAS AS I EX-
PECTED HER TO BE, ARISTOCRATIC,
COLD AND DOMINEERING... WITH A
POWERFUL HOLD ON HER SON.
I KNEW, TOO, THAT SHE'D DO
EVERYTHING TO KEEP RICK
AND ME APART...

WHAT A PICTURE! THE TWO
WOMEN I LOVE BEST...
MY MOTHER AND...
I HOPE,
MY WIFE!

RICK! WHAT
DOES THIS
MEAN!

RICK'S
ASKED
ME TO...
TO MARRY
HIM...
OH, RICK,
RICK.



IT MEANS, MOTHER, THAT **MARRIAGE?** I... YES, MRS. HAYES... I LOVE RICK AND NOTHING WOULD MAKE ME HAPPIER THAN TO BE HIS WIFE.

I WANT MEG TO MARRY ME... IF SHE... HAVE ME. I LOVE HER, MOTHER... AND I KNOW SHE LOVES ME.

OH, RICK... IT'S SO HARD TO THINK OF YOU GROWN UP... WANTING TO BE MARRIED! WELL, MEG... SO YOU'LL BE MY DAUGHTER.



I WANTED TO THROW MYSELF INTO RICK'S ARMS... AND TO KISS HIM WITH ALL THE LOVE THAT WELLED IN MY HEART, BUT INSTEAD I SMILED POLITELY, RICK AND I WOULD BE TOGETHER SOON ENOUGH.

RICK, DEAR, I'VE BEEN SAVING A BOTTLE OF CHAMPAGNE FOR AN OCCASION LIKE THIS. WILL YOU GET IT FROM THE CABINET, PLEASE?

OKAY, MOTHER. YOU CAN GET TO KNOW MEG IN THE MEANTIME.



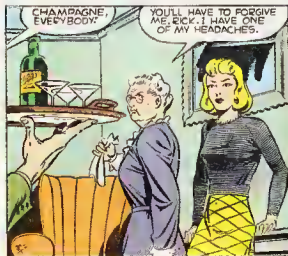
NO SOONER HAD RICK LEFT THE ROOM, THAN HIS MOTHER SHOWED HER TRUE FEELINGS TOWARD ME.

YOU'LL NOT MARRY HIM, **YOU CHEAP SHOP GIRL.** YOU'LL NOT DRAG MY SON DOWN TO YOUR LEVEL. **YOU'VE TRICKED HIM.**

YOU'RE WRONG, MRS. HAYES... WE LOVE EACH OTHER, SURELY YOU'LL NOT STAND IN THE WAY OF YOUR SON'S HAPPINESS.

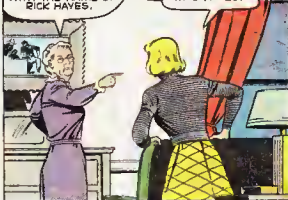


RICK'S CHEERFUL RETURN DIDN'T FIT IN THE FUNERAL ATMOSPHERE OF THE ROOM. HE WAS SO WRAPPED IN HAPPINESS HE DIDN'T NOTICE THE FRICTION BETWEEN HIS MOTHER AND ME.



I'LL DO ANYTHING TO PREVENT HIM FROM MAKING THIS FEARFUL MISTAKE! LOVE INDEED! YOU WANT THE PRESTIGE AND MONEY THAT GOES WITH THE NAME OF RICK HAYES.

YOU'RE MAD! A JEALOUS WOMAN CLINGING TO HER SON. YOU'LL FIND THAT LOVE IS STRONGER THAN THE SILVER CORD, MRS. HAYES.



MOTHER! WHAT'S WRONG? ARE YOU ILL?

NOT PHYSICALLY RICK... I'M SICK AT HEART, ASK THIS WOMAN YOU SAY YOU LOVE FOR THE REASON



MEG, DARLING... WHAT IS IT? TELL ME WHAT'S HAPPENED...

NOTHING THAT YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE EXPECTED, RICK... YOUR MOTHER THINKS THAT I... I'M MARRYING YOU FOR PRESTIGE AND WEALTH... NOT FOR LOVE.



OH, DARLING! I KNOW YOU LOVE ME, MOTHER'S UPSET, SHE'S HIGHLY NERVOUS, EVERYTHINGLL BE ALL RIGHT.

OH, RICK... HOW CAN IT BE ALL RIGHT, SHE'LL NEVER LET YOU GO!! SHE'LL PLAY ON YOUR EVERY WEAKNESS! **USE EVERY TRICK!**



NOT WHEN RICK KISSED ME, ALL MY DOUBTS WERE ERASED... SURELY THINGS HAD TO WORK OUT BECAUSE WE WERE SO RIGHT FOR EACH OTHER.



THE NEXT NIGHT, RICK TOOK ME TO A NIGHT BALL GAME... IT SHOULD'VE BEEN A GALA EVENING, BUT HE WAS MOODY AS THOUGH HE WANTED TO TELL ME SOMETHING, AND COULDN'T FIND THE WORDS.



WE SAT SILENTLY AS THE GAME PROGRESSED. RICK SANK DEEPER INTO HIS DEPRESSIVE MOOD.

DARLING, SOMETHING IS WRONG, WHY DON'T YOU TELL ME WHAT IT IS?

IT'S... WELL, MAYBE MY MOTHER IS RIGHT, MEG, MAYBE, NOT CONSCIOUSLY YOU FELL IN LOVE WITH A NAME AND A CAREER... NOT ME.

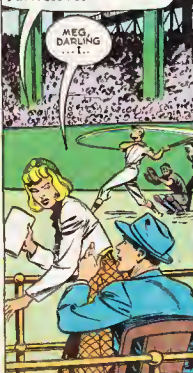


DO YOU ACTUALLY BELIEVE THAT, RICK? DO YOU BELIEVE THAT I DON'T LOVE YOU FOR YOURSELF?

I DON'T KNOW... IF ONLY I WAS SURE MEG... IF ONLY THERE WAS SOME WAY TO HELP ME MAKE MY DECISION.



YESTERDAY YOU WERE SURE ENOUGH TO ASK ME TO MARRY YOU, AND TODAY YOU CAN'T MAKE UP YOUR MIND. THAT'S YOUR MOTHER'S WORK, RICK. I LOVE YOU, BUT UNTIL **YOU KNOW**, I CAN'T SEE YOU ANYMORE...



IN THE NEXT SPLIT SECOND, EVERYTHING SEEMED TO HAPPEN AT ONCE. THE BATTER SENT A SCREAMING FOUL TOWARD THE STANDS... HEARING WARNING SHOUTS, I WHIRLED TO SEE THE BALL COMING STRAIGHT AT ME...



RICK CATAPULTED FROM HIS SEAT AND I HEARD THE BALL STRIKE INTO HIS CUPPED HANDS WITH TERRIFYING FORCE... AND THEN THERE WAS A DULL SMASH ON MY HEAD...



LIGHT RETURNED TO MY EYES... AND DAWN TO MY THROBBING HEAD. I SAW A WHITE-CLAD DOCTOR STANDING BY MY BED... I REALIZED I WAS IN A HOSPITAL...



HIS HANDS!! RICK'S HANDS! OH, DOCTOR, HE'S A PIANIST... WHERE IS HE? DID... DID ANYTHING HAPPEN? I'LL DIE IF ANYTHING HAS HAPPENED TO HIS HANDS SO THAT HE'D **NEVER PLAY AGAIN...**



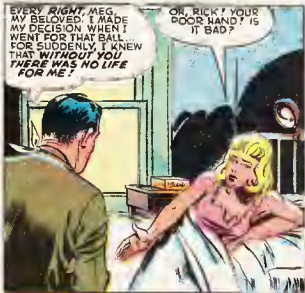
MAYBE YOU'D BETTER REST FOR A WHILE, YOUNG LADY.

HE SMASHED HIS HANDS FOR ME. HE'LL **NEVER** FORGIVE ME NOW! HIS MOTHER WAS RIGHT... WHAT RIGHT DO I HAVE TO HIS LOVE...



EVERY RIGHT, MEG,
MY BELOVED, I MADE
MY DECISION WHEN I
WENT FOR THAT BALL...
FOR SUDDENLY, I KNEW
THAT WITHOUT YOU
THERE WAS NO LIFE
FOR ME!

OH, RICK? YOUR
POOR HAND? IS
IT BAD?



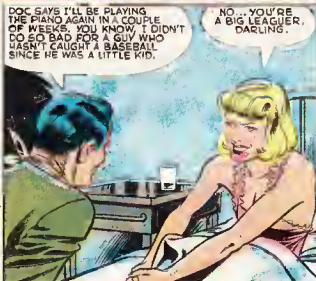
IT'S JUST BRUISED AND
MY WRIST IS SPRAINED,
BUT DON'T YOU SEE, MEG,
I LOVE YOU, I MADE
MY OWN DECISION...
UP TO NOW, MOTHER
MADE EVERY ONE FOR
ME... BUT RIGHT OR
WRONG, THIS IS
MINE!

OH, DARLING...
I LOVE YOU SO!



DOC SAYS I'LL BE PLAYING
THE PIANO AGAIN IN A COUPLE
OF WEEKS. YOU KNOW, I DIDN'T
DO SO BAD FOR A GUY WHO
HASN'T CAUGHT A BASEBALL
SINCE HE WAS A LITTLE KID.

NO... YOU'RE
A BIG LEAGUER,
DARLING.



AND AS HE KISSED ME, I KNEW THAT THE
SILVER CORD WAS SNAPPED AT LAST...
ONE DAY, HIS MOTHER WILL UNDER-
STAND THAT EVERY MAN, EVEN HER SON, MUST
STAND ON HIS OWN, MAKE HIS DECISIONS, AND
DEFEND WHAT HE LOVES... AT ANY COST...



WHAT'S COOKIN'?

Evenings will be getting cooler, and it will be fun to make candy that is, candy that's easy to make and that tastes good—like this luscious hard candy... impossible to fail, called PECAN GLOCE.

Two cups granulated sugar, one cup unsalted nuts (pecans are wonderful, but peanuts are easier on budget). Put the sugar in a saucepan and cook over a low flame. Stir continually (wooden spoon is best). Sugar will begin to get lumpy and then become liquid... mash the small lumps out with spoon. As soon as the sugar is liquid remove from flame and mix in the nuts. Spread thin on buttered plate and when cool break into small pieces. Be sure to work quickly when the sugar becomes liquid because it hardens fast.

CHEESE FURTERS:

Frankfurters come into their own at this season, and they become a dish when slit down the middle, then slice of cheese placed on top and sprinkled lightly with paprika. Place under the broiler until cheese is bubbly... Or, you might cut the frankfurters into round chunks and place round slice of small Bermuda onion atop. Place under broiler. Dot of bacon might be added to flavor onion.



DO YOU HAVE A FAVORITE
RECIPE FOR A SNACK OR LIGHT
DISH? DARLING LOVE WILL PAY
\$2.00 FOR EACH RECIPE PRINT-
ED. SEND ALL SUGGESTIONS TO:
WHAT'S COOKIN'!
c/o DARLING LOVE
120 CHURCH STREET, NEW YORK 10, N.Y.

Reducing Specialist Says:



"Thanks to the Spot Reducer, I lost four inches around the hips and three inches around the waistline. It's amazing." Mary Martie, Long Island City, N. Y.

LOSE WEIGHT

where it shows most

REDUCE

most any part of the body with

SPOT REDUCER



DOCTORS PROVE BY ACTUAL TEST THAT THIS EASY TO USE SPOT REDUCER HELPS LOSE POUNDS AND INCHES WHERE IT SHOWS MOST. Yes . . . Doctors say that this method of reducing will help you lose weight easily, pleasantly, safely. Nothing internal to take, No pills, laxatives or harmful drugs. Just think of it you can lose weight in SPOTS, just in the places it shows most. All you do is follow the instructions of this amazing, new, scientifically designed SPOT REDUCER.

NOW SPOT REDUCER WORKS. The Spot Reducer uses the age old principle of massage. It breaks down excess fatty tissue, tones the muscles and flesh and the increased awakened blood circulation carries away waste fast economically, simply, pleasantly. In a recent Medical Book, edited by the chairman and two other members of Council on Physical Therapy of AMERICAN MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, the following is stated on page 34, Chapter 18, Vol. 3: "Beyond all question something can be done by massage to reduce local deposits of FAT . . . There is however, no question that massage applied to the region of the HIPS can and does, reduce the amount of fatty deposits in this region". This book is a reliable unbiased source of information and many doctors refer to it for the last word in Physical Therapy. This prompted us to develop and have doctors test the SPOT REDUCER.

HERE IS PROOF POSITIVE THAT THE SPOT REDUCER WORKS!

In recent tests made by outstanding licensed Medical Doctors on more than 100 people with the use of Spot Reducer everyone lost pounds and inches in a few short weeks, in HIPS, ABDOMEN, LEGS, ARMS, BUTTOCKS, etc. And the users say: "IT WAS FUN AND THEY ENJOYED IT." The Spot Reducer worked as well as me as it did on women. The Spot Reducer way controls weight, once down to normal it helps retain your own "SLIM FIGURE" as long as you like. Look and feel better, see bulges disappear within the first weeks. The beauty of this scientifically designed SPOT REDUCER is that the method is so simple and easy, the results quick, sure and harmless. Thousands have lost weight this way in hips, abdomen, legs, arms, buttocks, etc. The same method used by stage, screen and radio personalities and leading reducing salons. The Spot Reducer too has been used in the privacy of your own room in your spare time.

MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE WITH A 10-DAY FREE TRIAL

If the "Spot Reducer" doesn't do the wonders for you as it has for others, if you don't lose weight and inches where you want to lose it most, if you're not 100% delighted with the results, your money will be returned at once.

MAIL COUPON NOW!

The "Spot Reducer" Co., Dept. #154
871 Broad St., Newark, New Jersey

Send me at once, for \$2 cash, check or money order, the "Spot Reducer" and your famous Special Formula Body Massage Cream, postpaid. If I am not 100% satisfied, my money will be refunded.

Name

Address

City State

FREE

A large size jar of Special Formula Body Massage Cream will be included FREE with your order for the "Spot Reducer."

Miss Nancy Mace, Bronx, N. Y., says: "I went from size 16 dress to a size 12 with the use of the Spot Reducer. I am glad I used it."

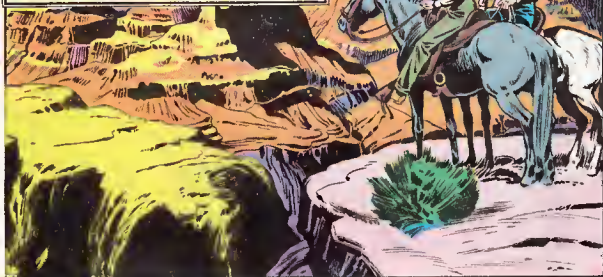
YOU WOULD NEVER ASSOCIATE DEATH AND KATHY... FOR KATHY WAS EVERYTHING THAT IS ALIVE! SHE WAS WARM, VIVACIOUS AND GAY. HER SMILE WAS A RAY OF SUMMER SUNSHINE, AND HER LAUGHTER, THE TINKLE OF A FAST RUNNING BROOK.... AND I LOVED HER. AND TO ME, THERE WAS A GRIM REALITY IN THE WORDS OF OUR MARRIAGE CEREMONY, FOR WITH KATHY AND ME, IT WAS TRULY A MATTER OF

UNTIL DEATH DO US PART

OH STEVE! THIS IS BEAUTIFUL! IT MAKES ME GLAD TO BE ALIVE! LET'S SPEND MORE TIME HERE! A LOT OF TIME!

SURE, KATHY... ANYTHING YOU SAY.

POOR KATHY... SHE HAS SO LITTLE TIME LEFT, BUT HOW CAN I TELL HER THAT THE LATEST MEDICAL REPORTS SHOW THAT SHE IS DOOMED?



OUR LIVES ARE BOUND TOGETHER BY A SKEIN OF MEMORIES... FOR SOMETIMES, THE MOST FRAGILE LINK CAN AWAKEN A CHAIN OF THOUGHTS WHICH BIND US TO THE PAST... A NAME, A FACE... OR MUSIC

THE BLUE DANUBE! STEVE! THE BLUE DANUBE WALTZ! DO YOU REMEMBER SWEETHEART?

HOW CAN I EVER FORGET IT WAS THE NIGHT I MET YOU PARLING IT SEEMS SO REAL AS THOUGH IT HAPPENED YESTERDAY

IT WASN'T YESTERDAY, THOUGH.... IT HAPPENED FIVE YEARS AGO, IN THAT WILD SUMMER OF '41 WHEN WE SWEEP ACROSS THE CHANNEL, TO BRING THE WAR TO THE NAZIS... AND THEY STRUCK BACK WITH ALL THE FURY OF A TRAPPED BEAST. THERE WAS THAT AIR RAID...



AND THERE WE WERE, THROWN TOGETHER BY THE FORTUNES OF WAR...PROBABLY, I OWE THANKS TO THE NAZI SQUADRON LEADER WHO LEP HIS PLANES OVER ANTWERP THAT NIGHT. OTHERWISE WE'D NEVER HAVE MET...



OH... THIS. YEP, I'M A DOCTOR... A PATHOLOGIST. STEVE CRAMPALL... I HAIL FROM THE GREAT... THE WORLD... NEW YORK.

ME TOO, I'M NEW YORK BORN AND NEW YORK BREED... AND WHEN I PIE, I'LL BE NEW YORK DEAD... I'M KATHY FISKE, ONCE A PROMISING COPY-WRITER... TODAY... AS YOU SEE, THE RED CROSS.



AND SO, AS THE BOMBS SMASHED THE WORLD AROUND US, AND THE UGLY EXPLOSIONS ROCKED THE CITY, WHILE THE ACK-ACK GUNS BARKED ANGRILY AT THE PLANES... KATHY AND I TALKED. YOU MAKE A CAPSULE OF YOUR LIFE WHEN SUDDEN DEATH CAN CALL EVERY SECOND, AND WE KNEW A LOT ABOUT EACH OTHER IN A FEW SWIFT MINUTES.....



MAESTRO A REQUEST...A WALTZ...FOR THE LADY WISHES TO DANCE.

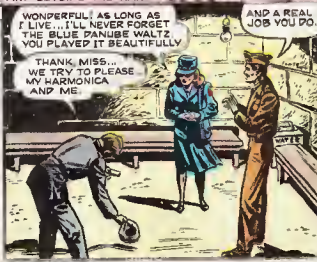
SURE THING CAPTAIN. JUST GET UP AND SWING YOUR PARTNER. I'LL GIVE YOU THE BEST RENAISSANCE OF BLUE DANUBE WALTZ YOU EVER HEARD.



AS THE MOUTH ORGAN PLAYED THE TUNE, AND THE SOUNDS OF THE CRASHING BOMBS SUPPLIED THE BASS, WE DANCED, KATHY AND I! AS I HELD HER IN MY ARMS, I FORGOT THE WAR, THE AIR RAID, THE OTHER PEOPLE IN THE SHELTER....IT WAS AS IF THE TWO OF US WERE IN A WORLD OF OUR OWN, COMPLETELY DIVORCED FROM THE REALITY WHICH BLAZED AROUND US....



BUT EVERY DREAM MUST END... AS DID OURS. WHEN THE MUSIC STOPPED, WE WERE BACK IN THE SHELTER AND OUTSIDE THE WAR'S FURY RAGED...



FINALLY, THE RAID WAS OVER, WHEN THE ALL CLEAR SOUNDED, WE PICKED OUR WAY THROUGH THE RUBBLE-FILLED STREETS, EACH OF US KNOWING THAT THIS SWEET MOMENT IN THE MIDST OF HORROR WAS ENDED....

WELL, STEVE...I...I HAVE TO GET BACK TO MY HEAD-QUARTERS, I GUESS WE'LL HAVE TO PRESS THIS IN THE SCRAP-BOOK OF OUR MEMORY...I...I...PON'T SUPPOSE YOU'LL BE STAYING IN ANTWERP?

NO KATHY. I WAS ON A SEVENTY TWO HOUR PASS I'LL BE LEAVING TOMORROW I'M WITH THE 701ST FIELD HOSPITAL



YEAH, SO LONG NEW YORK, IT'S THE NICEST AIR RAID I EVER KNEW.

I'LL NOT SAY GOODBYE STEVE BUT AU REVOIR TILL WE MEET AGAIN



AS THOUGH IMPELLED BY A MAGNET, WE WERE DRAWN TO EACH OTHER. MY LIPS MET HERS, AND THE KISS WAS A SILENT CRY, TWO HUMAN BEINGS WHO WANTED LOVE AND BEAUTY IN THE MIDST OF DEATH AND DESOLATION ... I COULD FEEL HER TREMBLING IN MY ARMS, AND I KNEW THERE WERE TEARS IN HER EYES.....IT WAS A TIME OF HEAVEN.



I WATCHED HER WALK AWAY FROM ME... AND AS SHE TURNED TO WAVE GOODBYE, I WANTED TO RUN AFTER HER, TO TAKE HER IN MY ARMS, TO HOLD HER TIGHT.... I WANTED THE WAR TO BE OVER I WANTED THE HAPPINESS THAT WE HAD CAPTURED FOR A FEW BRIEF MOMENTS, TO BE OURS FOREVER.... STILL I LIFTED MY ARM IN A PARTING SALUTE....



THE DAYS, WEEKS AND MONTHS THAT FOLLOWED WERE FILLED WITH VICTORY AND DEFEAT... DEVOTION, AND COURAGE, WE WERE CAUGHT UP IN THE VORTEX OF THE WAR, AND I WAS BUSY DOING WHAT I COULD TO HELP MEND THE ENDLESS STREAM OF BROKEN BODIES THAT PASSED THROUGH THE FIELD HOSPITAL... AND THROUGH THE PARADE OF BLOOD, DEATH AND HUMAN AGONY, I NEVER FORGOT THE GIRL IN THE AIR RAID SHELTER... OR THE BLUE DANUBE WALTZ ...



RELENTLESSLY, WE RUSHED FORWARD, UNTIL THAT WONDERFUL SUNNY MAY MORNING, IN 1945....

CAPTAIN CAPTAIN... VER? I...I... CAN'T IT'S OVER! IT'S BELIEVE IT...I WANT OVER THE JERRE'S TO YELL AND CRY THREW IN SHOUT AND PRAY THE TOWEL ALL AT ONCE THE WAR'S T'S OVER, THE OVER NIGHTMARE IS OVER CAPTAIN!



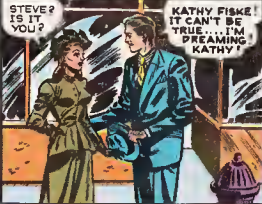
THE WAR BECAME SOMETHING FOR OLD SOLDIERS TO TALK ABOUT... AND I WAS WORKING HARD AT THE HOSPITAL FOR I WAS CHIEF PATHOLOGIST AT ONE OF NEW YORK'S LARGEST RESEARCH CENTERS, SOMETIMES, THE MEMORIES OF THE WAR WERE SHARP AND CLEAR... SOMETIMES, MISTY AND UNDEFINED... LIKE KATHY'S FACE....



I WONDERED IF I'D KNOW HER IF I SAW HER... I WONDERED WHAT HAD HAPPENED TO HER... HAD SHE SURVIVED THE WAR? THERE HAD BEEN NO WORD FROM HER SINCE WE DANCED TO THE STRAINS OF THE MOUTH ORGAN IN THAT AIR RAID SHELTER, IN WHAT SEEMED TO BE ANOTHER WORLD.

STEVE?
IS IT
YOU?

KATHY FISKE!
IT CAN'T BE
TRUE... I'M
DREAMING
KATHY!



YOU'RE NOT DREAMING STEVE! YOU'RE WIDE AWAKE, SOMEHOW, I ALWAYS KNEW WE'D MEET AGAIN... AND IT WOULD BE JUST THIS WAY... BY CHANCE....

WHO SAYS LADY LUCK IS FICKLE? SHE'S WONDERFUL. COME ON KATHY... LET'S GET A PRINK! CHAMPAGNE! WE'LL CELEBRATE!

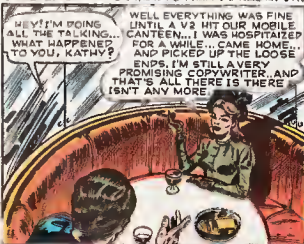


IN THE QUIET, SEMI-DARKNESS OF THE COCKTAIL LOUNGE, WE WERE APART FROM THE REALITY OF THE BUSY STREET... HERE WE COULD TALK... AND OUR EYES TOLD US BOTH WHAT WE WANTED TO KNOW....

A TOAST... TO KATHY FISKE... TO STEVE CRANDALL THE GIRL WHOM I PREFER... WHOM I'VE BEST TO WALTZ WITH IN NEVER FORGOTTEN. AN AIR RAID SHELTER!



SO WE TALKED, AND SKETCHED OUT WHAT HAD HAPPENED IN THE YEARS BETWEEN... I TOLD HER OF THE BIG PUSH, THE BULGE, AND THE LAST OFFENSIVE... MOSTLY I TALKED OF MY WORK, AND HOW HAPPY I WAS AT IT...



HEY! I'M DOING ALL THE TALKING... WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU, KATHY?

WELL EVERYTHING WAS FINE UNTIL A V2 HIT OUR MOBILE CANTINEEN... I WAS HOSPITALIZED FOR A WHILE... CAME HOME... AND PICKED UP THE LOOSE ENDS. I'M STILL A VERY PROMISING COPYWRITER, AND THAT'S ALL THERE IS THERE ISN'T ANY MORE

KATHY... LET'S MAKE IT A LITTLE MORE FIT ME INTO YOUR LIFE, I... UH... HOPE YOU DON'T MIND ME TALKING LIKE THIS?

MIND? YOU BIG LUG! IF YOU HADN'T, I WOULD'VE DONE IT MYSELF. IT ISN'T EVERY DAY A GIRL FINDS HER DREAM MAN WALKING ON THE STREET.



KATHY AND I WENT EVERYWHERE... FROM BALL GAMES TO CONCERTS. OUR PLANS WERE MADE, IN THE FALL WE'D BE MARRIED... AND APPARENTLY, THERE WERE NO CLOUDS ON OUR HORIZON... UNTIL ONE NIGHT AT THE THEATER...



WHAT IS IT? KATHY, WHAT'S WRONG?

OH STEVE... I HAVE THE MOST TERRIBLE HEAD-ACHE... IT'S EXCRUCIATING. PLEASE, DARLING, TAKE ME HOME...

WE LEFT I WORRIED... LONG HOURS A HEADACHE

ARE YOU FEELING ANY BETTER, DARLING?

THE NEXT EVENING I CAME TO HER SNUG APARTMENT FOR DINNER. SHE SEEMED WAN AND DRAWN... I PAID LITTLE ATTENTION TO THAT... FOR KATHY WAS HER USUAL WONDERFUL SELF, BUT SUDDENLY...



STEVE... STEVE! HELP ME! I... I'M GETTING RIZZY...

KATHY!

I HAD BARELY TIME TO CHAIR, AND CATCH HER! SHE PITCHED FORWARD, WHITE... HER BODY LIMP...



KATHY, DARLING!

FOR WHAT SEEMED AN ETERNITY, SHE LAY, WITH HER EYES CLOSED AS I ATTEMPTED TO REVIVE HER. I WAS THOROUGHLY FRIGHTENED, UNTIL HER EYELIDS FLUTTERED OPEN... AND I BREATHE A SIGH OF RELIEF.

DON'T TRY TO SPEAK, DARLING. YOU FAINTED, TAKE IT EASY, YOUNG LADY. WE'RE TAKING YOU FOR A CHECK-UP. FIRST THING TOMORROW.



I DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED... STEVE... MY HEAD...

SUDDENLY, AN ICY FEAR STABBED THROUGH ME... AND I ASKED THE NEXT QUESTION DELIBERATELY, HOPING WITH ALL MY STRENGTH THAT SHE WOULDN'T GIVE THE ANSWER I DREADED TO HEAR...

DARLING... WHEN YOU WERE HOSPITALIZED AFTER THE BOMBING... WHERE WERE YOU WOUNDED?

I'D BEEN STRUCK ON THE HEAD BY A FALLING BEAM. FORTUNATELY MY HELMET TOOK UP MOST OF THE SHOCK.



THE NEXT DAY, I TOOK HER TO CHET ROGER, ONE OF THE BEST MEN IN THE CITY. I HAD KNOWN HIM FOR YEARS, AND TRUSTED HIS OPINION IMPLICITLY....

PLEASE WAIT IN THERE, MISS FISKE.

SURE THING CHET. I'LL BE WITH YOU SOON, KATHY DEAR.

STEVE, WILL YOU COME INTO MY OFFICE FOR A MINUTE?

THERE, IN CHET'S OFFICE, I LEARNED THE WORST.... MY DARLING KATHY WAS IN DESPERATE DANGER... AND I COULD DO LITTLE TO HELP HER.

HERE'S THE STORY, STEVE. SHE SUFFERED A BRAIN TRAUMA WHEN SHE WAS CAUGHT IN THE BOMBING. A CLOT HAS FORMED ON THE BRAIN... AND NOW IS APPLYING PRESSURE.

THAT'S THE REASON FOR HER HEADACHES, AND THE FAINTING SPELL. CHET... IT'S PRETTY BAD, EH?



...E, OUR ONLY DISSOLVE... HERE'S A DILEMMA... OR MAY BE... ORK, WE ONLY TRY.

CHET, I WISH I WEREN'T A DOCTOR. THIS WAY, I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT MIGHT HAPPEN. SHE CAN GO ALONG FOR YEARS... OR... IT CAN BE ALL OVER TOMORROW.

YOU LOVE HER VERY MUCH, DON'T YOU, STEVE?

LOVE HER? SHE'S MY LIFE, CHET.

THEN, YOU MUST BE BRAVE, STEVE. DON'T TELL HER HOW BAD IT IS. GO ON... AND LIVE A NORMAL LIFE. MARRY HER, AS YOU INTENDED. BELIEVE ME, ETEVE... I'LL DO ALL I CAN.

I KNOW IT, CHET. I WON'T LET HER DOWN. WHAT DOES IT MATTER IF WE HAVE TEN DAYS OF HAPPINESS OR TEN YEARS? IT ISN'T THE AMOUNT OF TIME CHET... IT'S HOW WE LIVE IT... AND WE'LL LIVE IT FOR EACH OTHER. I'M GOING TO HER NOW, CHET. DO ME A FAVOR, AND SEND THE COMPLETE CHARTS TO MY OFFICE. I'D LIKE TO STUDY THEM.

I WALKED OUT TO HER, AND FORCED THE MUSCLES OF MY FACE TO PULL MY LIPS BACK IN A SMILE. I DIDN'T FEEL IN MY HEART... MY LIPS WERE SMILING, BUT MY EYES WERE FILLED WITH THE PAIN OF WHAT I KNEW....

WH...WHAT'S THE VERDICT, STEVE?

YOU'RE AS HEALTHY AS A HORSE, BABY. NOTHING MUCH. CHET'LL WANT TO SEE YOU QUITE FREQUENTLY. YOU'RE A BIT RUN DOWN. HE'LL GIVE YOU SOME SHOTS. PRESCRIBE A DIET AND EVERYTHING WILL BE SQUARED AWAY.

UNKNOWN TO KATHY, I HAD MADE ARRANGEMENTS AT THE HOSPITAL FOR AN EXTENDED LEAVE OF ABSENCE, AND A FEW DAYS LATER, I TOOK HER TO DINNER...

PARLING... GOOD NEWS! I'M GETTING A VACATION. NOW, HERE'S MY IDEA, WE'LL GET MARRIED RIGHT AWAY, AND GO UP TO CANADA FOR A FEW WEEKS. CHET WILL LET ME GIVE YOU THE INJECTIONS YOU'VE BEEN TAKING. HOW ABOUT IT?



STEVE... I... YES DARLING, THIS IS TOO WONDERFUL, I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT. OH, STEVE... YOU'VE MADE ME SO HAPPY.

THAT'S WHAT I'M SUPPOSED TO DO. I LOVE YOU KATHY I LOVE YOU.

STEVE SWEET-HEART... I COULD HEAR YOU SAY THAT OVER AND OVER AGAIN... I'D NEVER TIRE OF IT. I'M THE LUCKIEST GIRL IN THE WORLD



THE LUCKIEST GIRL IN THE WORLD... OH, MY DARLING, I THOUGHT... YOU MUST NEVER KNOW. I REMEMBER A QUOTATION - "IT SEEMS STRANGEST TO ME THAT MEN SHOULD FEAR, KNOWING THAT DEATH, A NECESSARY END, WILL COME WHEN IT WILL COME... COWARDS DIE MANY TIMES... THE VALIANT NEVER TASTE OF DEATH BUT ONCE. WE WOULD BE VALIANT. KATHY AND I. DEATH WOULD ROB US OF NOTHING.



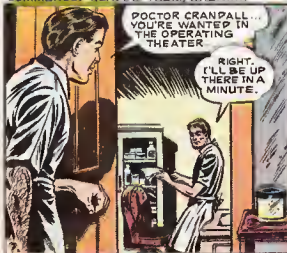
I TOOK HER HOME, AND KISSED HER, GOODNIGHT. EACH TIME NOW, I DID NOT KNOW IF THIS WOULD BE THE LAST KISS.



GOODNIGHT PARLING. I'LL MEET YOU AT YOUR OFFICE TOMORROW.

TOMORROW GOODNIGHT, SWEETHEART.

LATE THE NEXT AFTERNOON, THE CHARTS AND REPORTS ON KATHY ARRIVED FROM CHET. I HAD COMMENCED READING THEM, WHEN.....



DOCTOR CRANPALL... YOU'RE WANTED IN THE OPERATING THEATER.

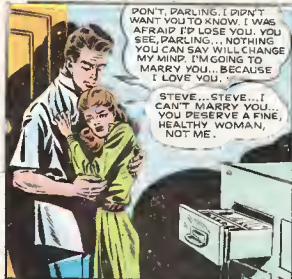
RIGHT. I'LL BE UP THERE IN A MINUTE.

I WAS DELAYED IN THE OPERATING THEATER, AND WHEN I RETURNED TO MY OFFICE, IT WAS MUCH LATER THAN I THOUGHT... TOO LATE, FOR KATHY WAS STANDING THERE, HOLDING HER CHARTS....



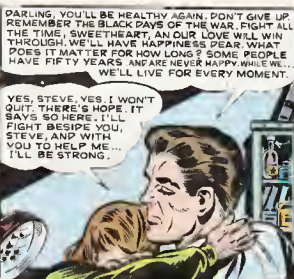
KATHY! YOU MUSTN'T...

SO THAT'S IT, STEVE. WHY DID YOU HIDE THIS FROM ME? DON'T YOU THINK I CAN TAKE IT?



DON'T, DARLING. I DIDN'T WANT YOU TO KNOW I WAS AFRAID I'D LOSE YOU. YOU SEE, DARLING... NOTHING YOU CAN SAY WILL CHANGE MY MIND. I'M GOING TO MARRY YOU... BECAUSE I LOVE YOU.

STEVE... STEVE... I CAN'T MARRY YOU... YOU DESERVE A FINE, HEALTHY WOMAN, NOT ME.



DARLING, YOU'LL BE HEALTHY AGAIN. DON'T GIVE UP. REMEMBER THE BLACK DAYS OF THE WAR. FIGHT ALL THE TIME, SWEETHEART, AND OUR LOVE WILL WIN THROUGH. WE'LL HAVE HAPPINESS PEAR. WHAT DOES IT MATTER FOR HOW LONG? SOME PEOPLE HAVE FIFTY YEARS AND ARE NEVER HAPPY. WHILE WE... WE'LL LIVE FOR EVERY MOMENT.

YES, STEVE, YES. I WON'T QUIT. THERE'S HOPE. IT SAYS SO HERE. I'LL FIGHT BESIDE YOU, STEVE, AND WITH YOU TO HELP ME... I'LL BE STRONG.

WE WERE MARRIED THE NEXT DAY... AND NOW, WE ARE OLD MARRIED PEOPLE... SIX MONTHS. KATHY LOOKS BETTER THAN EVER. THERE IS A GLOW IN HER EYES, AND SHE GETS PRETTIER EVERY DAY.



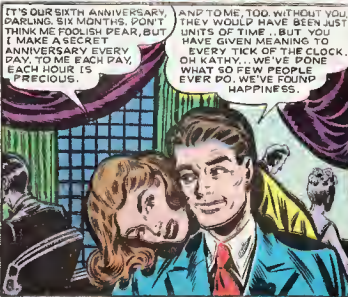
THE BLUE PANUPE, DARLING. I WONDER WHAT EVER BECAME OF THAT SOLDIER WHO PLAYED THE MOUTH ORGAN.

I HOPE HE IS AS HAPPY AS WE. HE DESERVES IT. HE BROUGHT US TOGETHER.



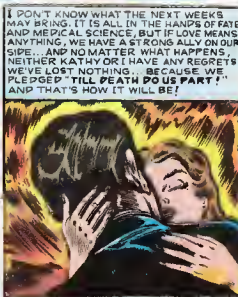
SWEETHEART... I LOVE YOU

WHY KATHY CRANDALL... WHAT'S THE REASON FOR ALL THIS?



IT'S OUR SIXTH ANNIVERSARY, DARLING. SIX MONTHS. DON'T THINK ME FOOLISH PEAR, BUT I MAKE A SECRET ANNIVERSARY EVERY DAY. TO ME EACH DAY, EACH HOUR IS PRECIOUS.

AND TO ME, TOO. WITHOUT YOU, THEY WOULD HAVE BEEN JUST UNITS OF TIME... BUT YOU HAVE GIVEN MEANING TO EVERY TICK OF THE CLOCK. OH KATHY... WE'VE DONE WHAT SO FEW PEOPLE EVER DO. WE'VE FOUND HAPPINESS.



I DON'T KNOW WHAT THE NEXT WEEKS MAY BRING. IT IS ALL IN THE HANDS OF FATE AND MEDICAL SCIENCE, BUT IF LOVE MEANS ANYTHING, WE HAVE A STRONG ALLY ON OUR SIDE... AND NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS, NEITHER KATHY OR I HAVE ANY REGRETS. WE'VE LOST NOTHING... BECAUSE WE PLEDGED "TILL DEATH DO US PART!" AND THAT'S HOW IT WILL BE!

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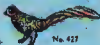


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No. 422



No. 427



No. 425



No. 431

Petite — Feminine — Pert

Words alone cannot describe the beauty of these pins. The illustrations on this pamphlet cannot do justice to their fine beauty, intricate design and superior craftsmanship.

WE DON'T WANT YOU TO RISK ONE CENT!

So sure are we that you will be 100% thrilled and delighted with these fine hand painted pins once you see them — we want to send them to you on a 15-DAY-MONEY-BACK-GUARANTEE. Order your selection and when you receive them if you are not fully satisfied and delighted with them in every way — you can return them to us for your money back! Back your order, we are supplying these pins by the thousands — if you want to be the first in your neighborhood to wear these fine pins — don't delay. Right now, while you are thinking of it, fill out the coupon at the right, clip it and mail it to us. This offer is limited, we do not know how long we will be able to supply the pins and so we suggest you get yours now. Use the enclosed envelope, it is self addressed for your convenience.



No. 430



No. 423

Only by ordering them for yourself by using them, can you really appreciate the quality and the beautiful design.

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☐ Send C.O.D. for sale offer price and low cents postage.

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(NAME 15-DAY-MONEY-BACK-GUARANTEE APPLIES IF NOT 100% SATISFIED)

NAME _____

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the Darling Bandbox

THE ONE AND ONLY: Hat, that is. One hat can match many of your dresses or coats. Buy a small basic felt in the shape and color matching to you. Then, buy veiling in various colors and patterns to suit your wardrobe, two yards of each will be sufficient. You can drape it across the crown, crassing it in back and tie it under your chin . . . or, same way, but with big bow of veiling in back. . . . With this hint, you'll think of a dozen ways.

PENNY PINCHING POT HOLDERS: Buy a yard of quilted cotton lining, cut into squares size of pot holder. Use material from discarded

by Miss Darling

IF YOU HAVE ANY IDEAS OR HINTS LIKE THE ONES ON THIS PAGE. SEND THEM TO: the DARLING BANDBOX % Darling Love, 241 Church St., New York, N. Y. \$1.00 WILL BE PAID FOR EVERY SUGGESTION PRINTED

cotton clothes to cover on both sides. Bind with cotton binding from the five and ten to match or contrast with material. Or, maybe you'd like a buttonhole around the edges or make a small patch-work design. Easy, cheap, and practical!

DOUBLE DUTY DRESS: Your tailored wool dress can turn fancy with the addition of a 24 inch square of chiffon. Tie it twice around your neck, cowboy style and the ends will twist up in front bow-like. Then, for added glamour, twist your favorite necktie around it.

**TO WHAT EXTREMES WILL A MAN GO TO COMBAT LONELINESS?
HOW GREAT A FOOL CAN HE BECOME AS HE DESPERATELY SEEKS
THE ATTENTION OF OTHERS? ASK ME. I KNOW THE ANSWER.
YOU SEE, I WAS....**

the Life of the Party

OH, BROTHER!
WHEN JACK DAVIS
GETS STARTED,
NOTHING CAN
STOP HIM, THE
CLOWN IS
ALWAYS THE
LIFE OF THE
PARTY... SO
HE THINKS!

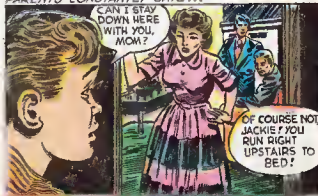
WHAT DO YOU WANT US TO DO?
HIT HIM OVER THE HEAD? HE
THINKS HIS MISSION IN LIFE
IS TO AMUSE EVERY-
BODY, WHEN
INSTEAD, HE
MAKES A FOOL
OF HIMSELF...

I FEEL SORRY
FOR HIM, TAD. WHY
DOESN'T SOME-
BODY PUT HIM
WISE?

EVER SINCE I CAN REMEMBER, I WAS LONELY... I
WAS AN ONLY CHILD... LEFT TO MYSELF, TRYING
VAINLY TO GET ATTENTION AT THE PARTIES MY
PARENTS CONSTANTLY GAVE...

CAN I STAY
DOWN HERE
WITH YOU,
MOM?

OF COURSE NOT,
JACKIE! YOU
RUN RIGHT
UPSTAIRS TO
BED!



THAT'S A LOT OF NONSENSE! HOW CAN YOU BE LONESOME WHEN THERE'S A HOUSE FULL OF PEOPLE NOW GET TO BED!

PLEASE DON'T MAKE ME GO TO BED, PLEASE...



EVEN TO-DAY, THAT LONG-AGO HAPPENING STANDS FRESH IN MY MIND. I REMEMBER THAT I WANTED ATTENTION... AND INTENDED TO GET IT! LIKE A FLASH I BROKE AWAY FROM MY MOTHER AND RAN INTO THE ROOM. EVERY EYE TURNED ON ME...



EVERYBODY! LOOK AT ME! LOOK AT ME!



JACKIE!

IPULLED EVERY STUNT I KNEW, AND GLOWED IN THE UNREHEARSED PLEASURE OF BEING THE CENTER OF ATTRACTION... FOR THE FIRST TIME, I WAS THE LIFE OF THE PARTY!

GOOD BOY, JACKIE! THAT KID'S A RIOT, DAVIS... A NATURAL COMEDIAN.

YES SIR! JUST A CHIP OFF THE OLD BLOCK...



NOW SO I DEFEATED MY LONELINESS AS A CHILD. THAT NIGHT, AND I LEARNED WELL THE TRICK OF GAINING ATTENTION... YOU BARGED IN AND TOOK OVER, DISREGARDING EVERYONE ELSE'S DESIRES OR WISHES.

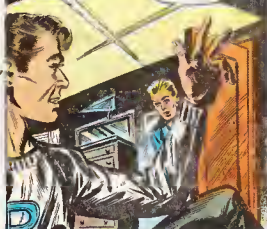


THE YEARS PASSED THROUGH HIGH SCHOOL I GAINED THE REPUTATION AS A CARD... A GOOD GUY TO HAVE AROUND... OR SO I THOUGHT! I WAS ALWAYS THE LIFE OF THE PARTY! WHEN I STARTED COLLEGE I ROOMED WITH TAD HENDRICKS. A WONDERFUL GUY, ONE DAY...



HEY JACK! WE'RE IN! I TELL YOU WE'RE IN!

WHAT'S GOING ON HERE? WHAT'S ALL THIS ABOUT?



I MET A GALT I KNEW BACK HOME... MIDGE RAWSON, SHE BELONGS TO THE THETA OMEGA SORORITY, AND GUESS WHAT? THEY'RE GIVING A HOUSE PARTY... TO WHICH WE'RE INVITED... YOU AND ME.

HEY... THAT'S SWELL, I WAS WONDERING WHEN THEY'D WISE UP TO THE TWO MOST ELIGIBLE MEN ON THE CAMPUS!



WAIT UNTIL YOU SEE ME IN ACTION AT A PARTY, TAD! I'LL HAVE THEM EATING OUT OF THE PALM OF MY HAND. YES, SIR... LIFE OF THE PARTY... THAT'S ME!



YEAH, HUH? SONGS, DANCES AND MERRY PATTER... THE WHOLE ROUTINE, HUH? WELL... UH... KEEP THE LID ON, UNTIL WE GET SET.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME, I KNOW MY WAY AROUND!



AT LAST SATURDAY NIGHT DRAGGED AROUND, STANDING THERE, JUST BEFORE WE ENTERED THE THETA SOCIAL ROOM, I WAS AGAIN THE LONELY LITTLE BOY... FEARFUL, HESITANT... AFRAID OF GOING IN... BUT MORE AFRAID OF LONELINESS...

THERE'S MIDGE! HEY, MIDGE! SAY JACK... I THINK THE OTHER GIRL'S FOR YOU.

HIYA, TAD! BE WITH YOU IN A MINUTE!

HAMM... NOT BAD... NOT BAD AT ALL!



THE INTRODUCTIONS WERE MADE. JOYCE KANE WAS THE OTHER GIRL... AND THE MOMENT I LOOKED INTO HER HAZEL EYES, I KNEW THAT THIS GIRL WAS FOR ME! I TRIED TO REMAIN DETACHED, BUT MY HEART DID A HIGHLAND FLING... AND I COVERED UP BY TAKING OVER!

HEY! HEY! LEAVE US PROCEED AT ONCE TO YON DANCE FLOOR, AND POUND OUR ARCHES... JOYCE... HOW ABOUT IT, SNAKE? SHALL WE CRAWL?

I... UH... WHAT'S ALL THIS DOUBLE TALK? IT'S TOO FAST FOR ME.



IHAD TO SHOW JOYCE THAT I WAS DIFFERENT... THAT I HAD A KEEN, HILARIOUS SENSE OF HUMOR... SO I TURNED ON FULL POWER... AS TAD AND MIDGE WENT IN TO DANCE...

AH, FAIR DAMSEL, LET ME PRESS ONE KISS ON YOUR HAND-- AND THEN... THEN I WILL FACE DRAGONS, WEREWOLVES, OGRES... OR JITTERBUGS! ZOUNDS AND GADZOOKS!

MY GOODNESS... YOU TALK A LOT, IF YOU DANCE AS WELL-- YOU SHOULD BE BETTER THAN FRED ASTAIRE!

WE DANCED TOGETHER... AND TO ME, IT WAS THE MOST WONDERFUL THING I HAD EVER DONE... HOLDING HER IN MY ARMS, LIKE THIS... SHE WAS LIKE A FEATHER... GRACEFUL... SWEET... THE KIND OF A GIRL I HAD ALWAYS DREAMED ABOUT... JOYCE. JOYCE... I WANTED TO IMPRESS HER... AND I KNEW HOW I WOULD!



DURING A BREAK IN THE MUSIC, I SEIZED MY OPPORTUNITY... AND OF COURSE, TOOK OVER. I WOULD SHOW JOYCE HOW TERRIFIC I REALLY WAS! I'D MAKE HER SIT UP AND TAKE NOTICE...

ALL RIGHT, YOU LUCKY PEOPLE! WHILE THE ORCHESTRA IS RESTING, I'LL GIVE YOU A FEW OF MY FAMOUS IMITATIONS... GUARANTEED TO MAKE YOU LAUGH CURE FLAT FEET AND COMMON HEAD COLDS!

I WENT THROUGH MY ROUTINE... AND GALES OF LAUGHTER SWEEP THE ROOM... I WAS IN MY STRIDE, ALL RIGHT! JOYCE COULDN'T FAIL TO BE IMPRESSED...

HAW! HAW! THIS GUY'S A REAL CLOWN! YEAH! THE BOY'S AT THE FRAT HOUSE! I'LL GET A TERRIFIC KICK OUT OF HIM! WE'LL BRING HIM DOWN FOR THE LAUGHS!



I DATED JOYCE A NUMBER OF TIMES AFTER THE DANCE. SOMETIMES ALONE... SOMETIMES IN A GROUP. I FELL FOR HER HARD. SHE WAS ALWAYS GRAND WITH ME... I WAS HAPPY WITH HER...

THE GIRLS ARE GIVING A PICNIC SUNDAY, JACK...

YEAH? OH, I LOVE A PICNIC... GOSH, I HAVEN'T BEEN ON ONE SINCE I WAS A KID. YOU KNOW, I NEVER HAD MANY FRIENDS... WE LIVED WAY OUT ON LONG ISLAND... I WAS ALWAYS PRETTY LONELY.



I KNOW, I CAN TELL THAT, JACK... YOU'RE STILL LONELY!

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, JOYCE? HOW CAN I BE LONELY? I'M ONE OF THE MOST POPULAR GUYS IN SCHOOL. HECK, THERE ISN'T A PARTY WITHOUT ME...



JOYCE STARED AT ME FOR A MOMENT... AND I COULD READ IN HER EYES THAT SHE WANTED TO TELL ME SOMETHING... I DIDN'T KNOW JUST WHAT... BUT THIS WASN'T A MOMENT FOR GUESSING GAMES, NOT WITH THE MOON SHINING THROUGH THE TREES ALONG A WILLOW WALK...

JACK... I...

YOU DON'T HAVE TO SAY ANYTHING. I CAN TELL WHAT YOU'RE TRYING TO GET OVER. JOYCE, HONEY... I'M CRAZY ABOUT YOU, TOO.



MY ARMS ENCIRCLED HER, AND MY LIPS PRESSED AGAINST HERS... FOR A BRIEF MOMENT SHE RESISTED ME... I COULD FEEL HER HANDS PRESS AGAINST MY CHEST, TRYING TO PUSH ME AWAY... AND THEN SHE YIELDED... AND HER LIPS RETURNED THE KISS WITH A DELICIOUS INSISTENCE...



JACK, WE MUSTN'T... WE'RE CRAZY... LET ME ALONE, JACK!

BUT HONEY... I MEANT THAT KISS... DON'T YOU SEE? YOU'RE THE GIRL I'VE WAITED FOR ALL MY LIFE. YOU'RE THE ANSWER TO EVERY QUESTION I EVER ASKED. JOYCE... I LOVE YOU!



I SAW THE STARTLED EXPRESSION CROSS HER FACE... AND THEN SHE WHIRLED FROM ME... AND RAN ALONG THE PATH LIKE A FRIGHTENED FAWN... I CALLED AFTER HER FRANTICALLY... BUT MY ONLY ANSWER WAS THE ECHO OF HER RUNNING FOOTSTEPS...

JOYCE! NO! COME BACK!



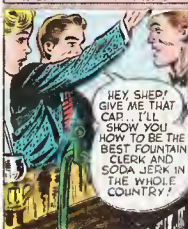
THE NEXT MOMENT, I WAS ALONE. I FELT THE CLAMMY, PAINFUL ACHES OF LONELINESS CREEP OVER ME, AND A DULL PAIN THROBBED IN MY HEART. I WAS ALONE! ALONE! LEFT WITH THE FEELING I DREADED MOST... I HAD TO BE WITH PEOPLE, I KNEW, SUDDENLY...



ALMOST RUNNING ALL THE WAY, I WENT TO "DUTCH'S PLACE", A CAMPUS HANGOUT... WHICH WAS ALWAYS CROWDED. HERE THE BOYS BROUGHT THEIR DATES... HERE UPPER CLASSMEN AND FROSH RUBBED SHOULDERS... IT WAS THE HUB OF THE SCHOOL'S SOCIAL LIFE.



AND... OF COURSE, I HAD TO START CLOWNING... FOR I COULDN'T BEAR NOT TO BE THE CENTER OF ATTRACTION...



HEY, SHEP! GIVE ME THAT CAP... I'LL SHOW YOU HOW TO BE THE BEST FOUNTAIN CLERK AND SODA JERK IN THE WHOLE COUNTRY!

PINEAPPLE, STRAWBERRY, CHERRY, CHOCOLATE, VANILLA... A LITTLE WHIPPED CREAM... SOME NUTS, CHERRIES, SYRUP...



JACK... I'LL GET FIRED... COME ON... STOP IT. I NEED THE JOB...

TAKE IT EASY... I'LL FIX THINGS WITH OLD DUTCH. TELL HIM YOU'RE A FRIEND OF MINE...



JACK, CUT IT OUT... IT AIN'T FUNNY...

I SEEMED TO LOSE CONTROL OF MYSELF... FOR IN MY MIND WAS POUNDING... JOYCE... JOYCE... JOYCE... AND TO DROWN IT OUT I CLOWNEO NO MORE... UNTIL



AHH, COOL ON, SHEP!

JACK?

THIS WAS THE FIRST DELIBERATELY CRUEL THING I HAD EVER DONE IN MY LIFE... BUT I HAD TO TAKE MY HEARTBREAK OUT ON SOMEBODY... SO IT WAS SHEP!



JACK, WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU?

OH, RELAX. I'LL PAY FOR IT. WHAT'S THE BEEF? IT WAS FUNNY, WASN'T IT?

NO! NOTHING YOU DO IS FUNNY... IT'S PITIFUL!



WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

I'LL TELL YOU... AND THIS IS AS GOOD A PLACE AS ANY. YOU THINK YOU'RE A HIGH POWERED COMEDIAN... BUT YOU AREN'T. YOU'RE A CLOWN!

YOU'RE JUST JEALOUS AT MY POPULARITY... BECAUSE I GET INVITED TO ALL THE PARTIES... AND YOU DON'T.

WHAT HAPPENS AT THE PARTIES? YOU CLOWN ALL THE TIME. **YOU'RE THE COURT JESTER...** THAT'S WHY JOYCE...

WHAT ABOUT JOYCE? I'LL NOT HEAR A WORD AGAINST HER...

NO! TAD!

I'LL NOT KEEP QUIET MIDGE. HE NEEDS A LESSON... AND I'LL LET HIM HAVE IT.

MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT. MAYBE TELLING HIM HERE WILL PUT HIM WISE GO AHEAD. TAD...

THAT'S WHY JOYCE IS GOING TO GIVE YOU UP, BECAUSE SHE'S TIRED OF YOUR CLOWNING! SHE'S TIRED OF BEING THE GIRL FRIEND OF THE WHIRLING DERVISH... THE LIFE OF THE PARTY!

YOU'RE A LIAR! AND I'LL MAKE YOU EAT THOSE WORDS!

NO, JACK... IT'S TRUE. I'M JOYCE'S BEST FRIEND. SHE WAS GOING TO TELL YOU TONIGHT, OBVIOUSLY SHE DIDN'T. IT'S A SHAME BECAUSE YOU'RE A NICE GUY-- IF YOU'LL STOP BEING THE SELF-APPOINTED CLOWN.

SHE NODDED... AND I KNEW IT WAS THE TRUTH, BECAUSE THERE WERE TEARS IN HER EYES... THEY PARTED AND MADE A WAY FOR ME TO PASS THROUGH. I WAS LIKE A CONDEMNED MAN WALKING THE LAST MILE... AND THROUGH MY BRAIN THROBBED THE THOUGHT... YOU'VE BEEN A FOOL... A FOOL...

MIDGE... IS... IS THIS WHAT SHE THINKS OF ME?

LIKE A ZOMBIE, WITHOUT WILL OR VOLITION I WALKED BACK TO THE PLACE NEAR WILLOW WALK, WHERE I HAD KISSED HER, AND STOOD THERE ALONE... A SOLITARY FIGURE OF DESPAIR... THE LONELY LITTLE BOY STANDING ON THE THRESHOLD...

WHY DID I DO IT? WHY?
WHY? WHY CAN'T I
BE LIKE OTHER
PEOPLE? WHY
MUST I CLOWN
ALL THE TIME?



GHOST IN MY BITTER THOUGHTS I DID NOT KNOW THAT JOYCE HAD WALKED CLOSE TO ME UNTIL SHE SPOKE.

JACK? THEY TOLD ME WHAT HAPPENED AT DUTCH'S PLACE. I KNEW YOU'D BE HERE.

WHY'D YOU COME... TO GIVE ME MY CAP AND BELLS, LIKE A REAL JESTER? OR HAVE YOU COME FOR A LAST LAUGH? HEH! ME LOVING YOU, THERE'S THE BEST GAG I PULLED!



OH, JACK, DARLING... I DO LOVE YOU. I COULDN'T BEAR TO SEE YOU MAKE A FOOL OF YOURSELF. MAKING PEOPLE LAUGH AT YOU... NOT WITH YOU! AND ALL THE TIME I KNEW YOU WERE DOING IT BECAUSE, AT HEART, YOU WERE LONELY. NEVER FEELING THAT YOU BELONGED FOR YOURSELF... ONLY FOR WHAT YOU COULD GIVE...

YOU KNEW ALL THAT? OH, JOYCE... DON'T LET ME GO. I NEED YOU.



ONCE AGAIN WE KISSED, AND HER ARMS WERE TIGHT AROUND MY NECK IN A GRIP THAT WAS MEANT TO HOLD ON... AND FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE, I FELT AT EASE WITH MYSELF. THERE WAS NO NEED TO BE TO BE THE LIFE OF THE PARTY... FOR NOW I'D NEVER BE LONELY AGAIN!



The END

PLATTER PATTERN

Good Stuff on Records

POPULAR

Latch on to your steady date when you're set to hear VIC DAMONE'S "YOU'RE BREAKING MY HEART" (Mercury single). It's a ballad that promotes romance with a capital R!... Pick up on "WHEN IS SOMETIME," by PERRY COMO (Victor single)... REAL SCHMALTZ!

★ ★ ★

CLASSICAL

Something new has been added to two perennial favorites - LISZT'S "HUNGARIAN Rhapsody No. 2 in C Sharp," and RICHARD STRAUSS' "DER ROSENKAVALER, WALTZES." These have just been recorded by the BOSTON POPS ORCHESTRA (Victor single), conducted by ARTHUR FIEDLER... Both are well worth listening to in your musical moments.

ALBUM OF THE MONTH

How about "A DATE WITH JANE POWELL?" It's easy. Simply get her latest album of six ever-popular songs - "THE DONKEY SERENADE," "OVER THE RAINBOW," "SUMMERTIME," "SWEETHEARTS," "ONE KISS" and "MIGHTY LAK' A ROSE" (Columbia Album, also on LP). Until you hear Jane warble these lovely tunes—you haven't lived!

★ ★ ★

KIDDIE KORNER

JERRY WAYNE'S "FUN ON THE FARM" (Columbia set) is Real Fun! The novel trick is moving the cutout animals around the barn and fields on the jigsaw board that comes with this record. Jerry's songs and story telling will captivate kids from three to eight.





YOU ASKED FOR IT ... AND NOW HERE IT IS ... YOUR FAVORITE COMIC HERO—ARCHIE AND HIS PALS ... APPEARING IN A SPECIAL 116-PAGE ANNUAL! WAIT 'TIL YOU SEE THE ARCHIE HEROES AND HEROINES DATING, DANCING, TUMBLING IN AND OUT OF SCRAPES ... YOU'LL ROAR AT THEIR ADVENTURES, THEIR UPS AND DOWNS, THEIR GAY TIMES, TOO! AND EACH AND EVERY ARCHIE STORY IN THE ANNUAL IS BRAND-NEW ... YOU'VE NEVER READ THEM BEFORE!

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Published just once a year

... the 1949-50 edition of

the Archie Annual will be on all newsstands in October! But the supply is limited! Don't miss out on all the fun ... get on our pre-publication list by filling in the coupon NOW, so you'll be sure to get your copy. You'll also get ... absolutely free ... a full-color, autographed photo of Archie! Mail the coupon TODAY!

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SEND IN THIS COUPON ALONG WITH 25¢ IN COIN FOR YOUR COPY OF THE ARCHIE ANNUAL NOW AND RECEIVE THIS HANDSOME ARCHIE PIN-UP FREE!

GIL WOULD HAVE PAID ANY PRICE TO MARRY ME.
BUT I HAD TO SEARCH MY SOUL FOR THE ANSWER.
I HAD TO DETERMINE...

I BROUGHT YOUR
COAT, VAL. IT'S VERY
CHILLY. I'M AFRAID
YOU'LL CATCH
COLD!

OH... FOR GOODNESS SAKE!
WILL YOU STOP TREATING ME LIKE
A CHILD? I'M A FULL GROWN WOMAN.
I'M NOT A DELICATE HOT HOUSE
ORCHID! WHEN WILL YOU
REALIZE THAT, GIL? STOP
PAMPERING ME!

WHAT PRICE Love?



SOMEHOW I MADE FRIENDS EASILY. MAYBE BECAUSE I LOVE PEOPLE... BUT I WAS POPULAR AS LONG AS I CAN REMEMBER... SO IT WAS NOT A SURPRISE WHEN I WAS NOMINATED FOR CLASS PRESIDENT IN MY SENIOR YEAR AT STATE U...

THANKS, GANG! I'LL... I'LL NEVER FORGET THIS. IT'S THE GREATEST HONOR I'VE EVER KNOWN... AND IF I'M ELECTED, I WON'T LET YOU DOWN!



AFTER THE RALLY I WAS WALKING TO MY SORORITY HOUSE. I WAS HAPPY... CONTENT IN MY HEART THAT THE STUDENTS THOUGHT SO HIGHLY OF ME. HAPPY, TOO, IN THE THOUGHT THAT SOON I'D GRADUATE. I WAS EAGER FOR THE EVERY DAY ADVENTURES OF LIVING. LOST IN REVERIE, I WAS BROUGHT BACK AS I HEARD MY NAME CALLED...

VAL? OH, VAL?

HUH? GIL!
GIL RANDALL!
WHAT IN THE WORLD
ARE YOU DOING HERE?
OF ALL PEOPLE...
GIL!



GILBERT RANDALL WAS THE ONLY SON OF THE WEALTHIEST FAMILY IN MY HOME TOWN, WHILE I... WELL, I WAS STRUCK BY THE OTHER SIDE OF THE TRACKS! BUT I WAS GENUINELY GLAD TO SEE HIM...

I HAD TO PASS THROUGH HERE ON BUSINESS... AND I WANTED TO SEE YOU, VAL.

WHY, THAT'S SWEET OF YOU, GIL.

VAL? PLEASE... SIT DOWN THERE. I WANT TO... TO TALK WITH YOU.

OF COURSE, GIL. WHAT IS IT? YOU LOOK TROUBLED.

I AM TROUBLED, VAL. I... I HAD TO SEE YOU. I KNOW YOU FOR YEARS, AND FOR ALL THAT TIME I'VE KEPT A SECRET LOCKED IN MY HEART, VAL.

I... I LOVE YOU... AND...

GIL? YOU'RE KIDDING? I MEAN, WE'VE BEEN FRIENDS, BUT...

I KNOW, VAL. I NEVER SPOKE TO YOU ABOUT IT BEFORE, YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL AND... WELL... YOU'RE EVERYTHING A MAN WOULD WANT. I WANT YOU, VAL.

GIL PLEASE.

I WORSHIP YOU, VAL... I ALWAYS HAVE. TO ME YOU'RE AN EXQUISITE ORCHID... A FLOWER THAT MUST BE PROTECTED FROM HARM... SHELTERED, GUARDED. OH, DARLING, I CAN GIVE YOU EVERYTHING YOU'LL EVER WANT.

I'M... I'M ALL CONFUSED, GIL. I NEVER EXPECTED THIS. I LIKE YOU, BUT LOVE?

VAL, ALL I'M ASKING IS THAT YOU DON'T REJECT ME COMPLETELY BEFORE YOU GIVE ME A CHANCE, I CAN OFFER YOU THE WORLD, MY DARLING, ANYTHING, EVERYTHING!

GIL, YOU'RE A FINE, INTELLIGENT HANDSOME MAN. ANY GIRL WOULD BE PROUD OF YOUR LOVE. WHY ARE YOU SO HUMBLE?

HUMBLE? WHO CAN HELP BEING HUMBLE BEFORE YOU, VAL?

OH, GIL... STOP! I'M NOT THAT WONDERFUL! I'M JUST A VERY ORDINARY GIRL. GIL, THANK YOU FOR TELLING ME HOW YOU FEEL. I'LL... THINK ABOUT IT.

AFTER GIL HAD LEFT, I FOUND MYSELF THINKING ABOUT HIM. DESPITE HIS WEALTH, HE HAD ALWAYS BEEN SO SENSITIVE. NOW, FOR THE FIRST TIME, I CONSIDERED HIM IN THE LIGHT OF WHAT HE HAD TOLD ME. WHAT WOULD IT BE LIKE MARRIED TO HIM, I WONDERED...



THEN IT WAS ALL OVER. I EMBRACED MOM, WHILE DAD STOOD BY, HIS EYES MOIST... AND WITH HIM, CHARLIE PAYNE... THE BOY NEXT DOOR, THE BOY I HAD KNOWN ALL MY LIFE... I HADN'T KNOWN HE WAS THERE.

MOM? OH, MOM...
CHARLIE! HOW
WONDERFUL! WHY
DIDN'T SOMEONE
TELL ME!

WE... WE WANTED
TO SURPRISE
YOU, DARLING.

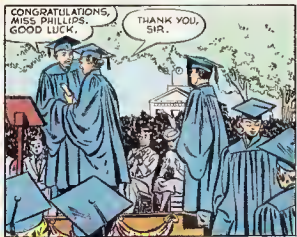
VAL, HONEY,
WE'RE SO
PROUD...



BUT THAT WAS NOT ALL. CHARLIE'S KISS WAS MORE THAN WORDS. IT WAS AS THOUGH MY LIFE HAD BEEN MADE COMPLETE AT THAT MOMENT, AS HIS LIPS FERVENTLY MET MINE.



THOSE LAST MONTHS AT THE U. WERE MAGNIFICENT MEMORIES. I WAS ELECTED CLASS PRESIDENT, AND THEN THE GREAT DAY CAME--GRADUATION. MOTHER AND DAD HAD COME FOR THE CEREMONIES...



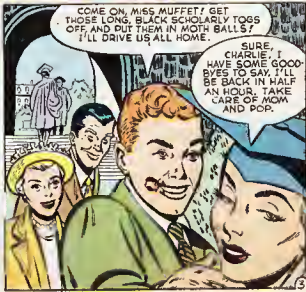
HI, MISS MUFFET! SO NOW YOU'RE A BIG TIME OPERATOR... WITH AN EDUCATION AND ALL.

OH, CHARLIE IS THAT ALL YOU HAVE TO SAY AFTER MY FOUR LONG WEARY YEARS?



COME ON, MISS MUFFET! GET THOSE LONG, BLACK SCHOLARLY TOGS OFF, AND PUT THEM IN MOTH BALLS! I'LL DRIVE US ALL HOME.

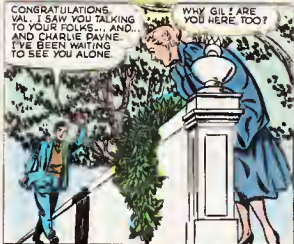
SURE, CHARLIE, I HAVE SOME GOOD BYES TO SAY, I'LL BE BACK IN HALF AN HOUR, TAKE CARE OF MOM AND POP.



BUT IF I THOUGHT THAT MY QUOTA OF SURPRISES FOR THE DAY WERE FILLED, I WAS GREATLY MISTAKEN. I HAD ANOTHER ONE DUE--A BIG ONE!

CONGRATULATIONS, VAL. I SAW YOU TALKING TO YOUR FOLKS... AND... AND CHARLIE PAYNE. I'VE BEEN WAITING TO SEE YOU ALONE.

WHY GIL! ARE YOU HERE, TOO?



YES, VAL. I CAME HERE TO GIVE YOU THIS... ISN'T ENOUGH, BUT IT WILL TELL YOU HOW I FEEL.

WHY, GIL, THANK YOU! I REALLY MUSTN'T... ACCEPT IT.



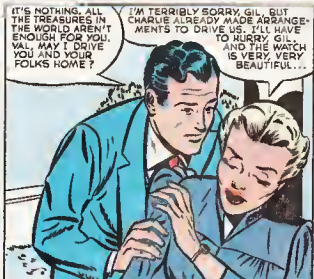
NO, VAL, PLEASE. IT'S FOR YOU. I HAD IT INSCRIBED. THE ENGRAVING READS, "WITH HOPE - GIL." PLEASE TAKE IT.

WHY, GIL. IT'S BEAUTIFUL. SO BEAUTIFUL! YOU REALLY SHOULDN'T HAVE.

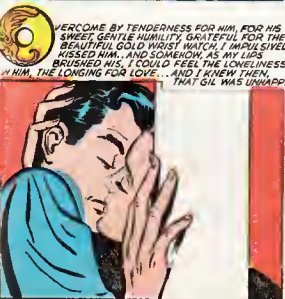


IT'S NOTHING. ALL THE TREASURES IN THE WORLD AREN'T ENOUGH FOR YOU, VAL. MAY I DRIVE YOU AND YOUR FOLKS HOME?

I'M TERRIBLY SORRY, GIL, BUT CHARLIE ALREADY MADE ARRANGEMENTS TO DRIVE US. I'LL HAVE TO HURRY, GIL. AND THE WATCH IS VERY, VERY BEAUTIFUL...

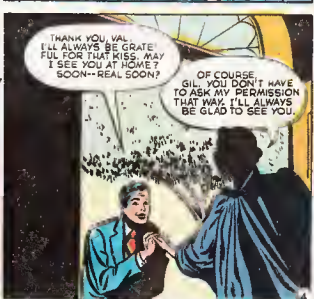


VERCOME BY TENDERNESS FOR HIM, FOR HIS SWEET, GENTLE HUMILITY, GRATEFUL FOR THE BEAUTIFUL GOLD WRIST WATCH, I IMPULSIVELY KISSED HIM... AND SOMEHOW, AS MY LIPS BRUSHED HIS, I COULD FEEL THE LONELINESS IN HIM, THE LONGING FOR LOVE... AND I KNEW THEN, THAT GIL WAS UNHAPPY!



THANK YOU, VAL. I'LL ALWAYS BE GRATEFUL FOR THAT KISS. MAY I SEE YOU AT HOME? SOON--REAL SOON?

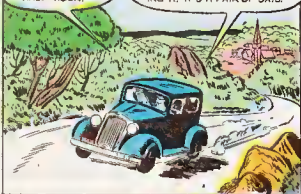
OF COURSE, GIL. YOU DON'T HAVE TO ASK MY PERMISSION THAT WAY. I'LL ALWAYS BE GLAD TO SEE YOU.



WE STARTED HOME IN CHARLIE'S OLD SEDAN, WHILE MOM AND POP RAVED ABOUT THE WATCH. CHARLIE HADN'T BEEN ENTHUSIASTIC... HE SAT BEHIND THE WHEEL GRIM AND STERN FACED, SCARCELY SPEAKING.

CHARLIE, WHAT'S THE MATTER? YOU HAVEN'T SAID A WORD IN THE LAST HALF-HOUR.

THERE'S NOTHING TO SAY, AFTER THAT WATCH... MY PRESENT WILL BE AN ANTI-CLIMAX. I... I FEEL FOOLISH EVEN MENTIONING IT, IT'S A PAIR OF SKIS.

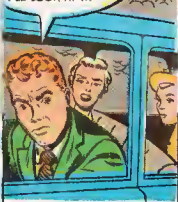


BACK HOME WE HAD LEARNED TO SKI WHEN WE WERE LITTLE KIDS. SKIS WERE AS MUCH A PART OF OUR LIVES AS SHOES WERE TO OTHER CHILDREN... AND CHARLIE AND I HAD LEARNED TO MASTER THE ART TOGETHER...

CHARLIE? THAT'S GRAND! THE FINEST GIFT I COULD HOPE FOR. WE'LL MAKE GOOD USE OF THEM THIS WINTER. I CAN HARDLY WAIT FOR THE SNOW.



YEAH, A FINE LOT OF SKIING WE'LL DO... IF I EARN IT! THERE GOES THAT MOTOR AGAIN. IT CONKED OUT. I MUST HAVE A FOULED SPARK PLUG OR SOMETHING... I'LL LOOK AT IT.



NO MATTER WHAT CHARLIE TRIED HE COULDN'T GET THE MOTOR STARTED. A THREATENING STORM LOOMED DIMLY IN THE SKY. ABOUT US, ALREADY THE SKY WAS STREAKED WITH MENACING FLASHES OF LIGHTNING AND THE AIR WAS HEAVY WITH THE PROMISE OF RAIN...



AND THEN, JUST LIKE THE UNITED STATES CAVALRY, GIL RANDALL DROVE UP AS THE FIRST FAT RAIN DROPS, FORERUNNERS OF THE TORRENT, PELTED DOWN...

CAN I HELP? I'LL GIVE YOU ALL A RIDE.

YOU CAN TAKE VAL AND HER FOLKS. I'LL GET THIS LOAD STARTED IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO. GO AHEAD, VAL, GET IN THERE. YOU'LL PREFER RIDING IN A GOOD CAR, ANYWAY!

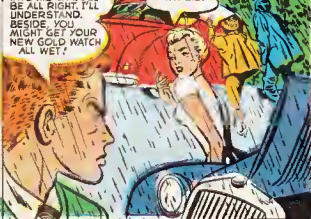


BUT CHARLIE WHAT ABOUT YOU? MOM AND POP CAN GO WITH GIL. I'LL STAY WITH YOU.

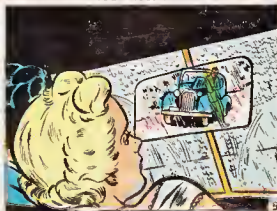
CHARLIE TURNED A FACE TINGED WITH RESENTMENT TOWARD ME. HIS EYES WERE BLAZING, ANGRY... AND HIS VOICE WAS BITTER.

NO... NO... DON'T NOBLE CLIMB INTO HIS CAR. IT'LL BE ALL RIGHT. I'LL UNDERSTAND. BESIDE, YOU MIGHT GET YOUR NEW GOLD WATCH ALL WET!

CHARLIE, YOU HAVE NO CALL TO TALK LIKE THAT! I WILL RIDE WITH GIL!



THEN WE WERE DRIVING AWAY, SNUG AND DRY, WHILE CHARLIE STOOD DEJECTED AND DEFEATED THERE, IN THE RAIN. HE HAD ALWAYS BEEN PROUD... TOO PROUD... AND TO HIM THIS WAS A PERSONAL FAILURE. NOW STRANGE, I THOUGHT... HERE WERE TWO MEN... GIL AND CHARLIE... ONE TOO HUMBLE... THE OTHER TOO PROUD.



SEVERAL MONTHS AFTER I CAME HOME, I SECURED A JOB WHERE MY TRAINING IN SOCIAL SCIENCE CAME IN GOOD STEAD... I WAS HAPPY WORKING, CHARLIE AND I DATCHED UP--AND I DATED GIL RANDALL, TOO. THEN, ONE NIGHT AS I ENTERED THE HOUSE, THERE WAS MOM, ALL SMILES...

HELLO, DEAR, GIL RANDALL PHONED. HE WANTS YOU TO GO TO THE COUNTRY CLUB DANCE WITH HIM TWO WEEKS FROM SATURDAY. HE'LL CALL BACK IN A LITTLE WHILE.

THE COUNTRY CLUB DANCE? GOSH! I'VE NEVER BEEN WITHIN A MILE OF THAT PLACE. IT'S TOO EXCLUSIVE. I'D LOVE TO GO.

SOON GIL PHONED, AND I ACCEPTED, GLADLY... WHO WOULDN'T? THE COUNTRY CLUB DANCES WERE THE HIGH SPOT OF THE SOCIAL SEASON. I HAD ALWAYS WANTED TO GO...

OH, YES, GIL... THANK YOU. I'D LOVE IT. ALL RIGHT... SEE YOU.

LATER, CHARLIE BOUNCED IN FROM NEXT DOOR, AND, WHAT SEEMED DESTINED TO BE THE FINAL RIFT BETWEEN US, SPRANG UP...

HEY, MISS MUFFET! THEY'RE OPENING THAT NEW SKI LODGE IN TWO WEEKS. WANT TO TAKE A LOOK AROUND BEFORE THE SEASON STARTS? SAY TWO WEEKS FROM SATURDAY.

OH, I CAN'T, CHARLIE. I'M GOING TO THE COUNTRY CLUB DANCE WITH GIL. ISN'T THAT WONDERFUL?

YEAH... IT'S GREAT! SO LITTLE MISS MUFFET IS SPREADING HER WINGS. HUH? YOU'RE GETTING ACROSS THE RAILROAD TRACKS ALL RIGHT. WELL, ONCE YOU CROSS THE BOUNDARY LINE YOU LEAVE ALL OLD TIES BEHIND, DON'T YOU?

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT, CHARLIE? WHY DO YOU ACT LIKE THIS? BITTER AND RESENTFUL?

WHY? BECAUSE I LOVE YOU! I LOVE YOU! DO YOU UNDERSTAND THAT?

CHARLIE!

HOW CAN I DESCRIBE THE TURMOIL THAT RAGED IN MY HEART? FOR CHARLIE'S ADMISION RELEASED A FLOOD OF MY OWN EMOTIONS. I HAD TO REGARD HIM IN A NEW LIGHT... AND I REALIZED NOW THE REASON FOR HIS BEHAVIOR. I KNEW THEN, THAT I HAD TO DECIDE... GIL OR CHARLIE. CHARLIE OR GIL...



THE NEXT TWO WEEKS PASSED LIKE A DAY. I DIDN'T EVEN SEE CHARLIE, FOR I WAS BUSY... AND HE MADE A POINT OF AVOIDING ME. THEN CAME THE BIG NIGHT. I WORE A NEW GOWN... AND SAW THE LIGHT IN GIL'S EYES.



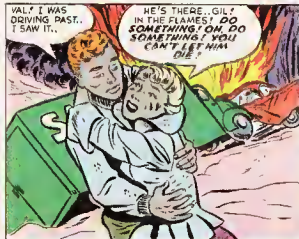
BEFORE GIL HAD A CHANCE TO ANSWER, THERE WAS THE STAB OF ONCOMING HEADLIGHTS IN OUR LANE. A TRAILER TRUCK, CAREENING WILDLY, SWERVED DIRECTLY TOWARD US. FRANTICALLY, GIL TRIED TO AVOID A COLLISION...



THEN THERE WAS THE UGLY, RENDING CRASH OF SHEARING METAL, AND JANGLING GLASS... I FELT MYSELF THROWN VIOLENTLY SIDWAYS... AS THOUGH HURLED BY SOME GIANT HAND... AND THEN THE SIGHTS AND SOUNDS WERE ENGULFED IN A PALL OF BLACKNESS AS I LOST CONSCIOUSNESS...



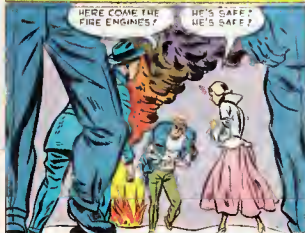
THE COLLISION HAD THROWN ME CLEAR OF THE CAR. I FELT STRONG HANDS DRAG ME AWAY FROM THE SEARING HEAT OF THE RAGING FLAMES WHICH DANCED THEIR MACABRE ORGY OF FRENZY AGAINST THE NIGHT...



NOW THERE WERE OTHER FACES... OTHER VOICES... AND THROUGH THE REELING HAZE OF MY NUMBED BRAIN, I SAW CHARLIE RACING TOWARD THE FLAMING CAR...



AND THEN AN ETERNITY LATER, CHARLIE STAGGERED BACK... THROUGH THE FINGERS OF FIRE, CARRYING GIL... AT THAT INSTANT I KNEW WHERE MY LOVE WAS! I KNEW... BECAUSE MY HEART TOLD ME...



HE'S ALL RIGHT, VAL... BADLY BURNED... BUT HE'S ALL RIGHT. HE'S STILL ALIVE.



YOU LOVE HIM... I COULDN'T LET THE MAN YOU LOVE DIE!

NO, CHARLIE, I DON'T LOVE GIL. WHEN YOU RAN INTO THE FLAMES I LEARNED THE TRUTH, IN MY HEART I MADE PRAYERS... IF ONLY ONE OF YOU CAME OUT, I WANTED IT TO BE YOU. IT'S YOU, CHARLIE, AND... AND NOW IT'S TOO LATE.



LITTLE MISS MUFFET, MY OWN DARLING, I COULD NEVER BE TOO LATE. WHEN I WENT IN THERE I DIDN'T CARE WHETHER I LIVED OR DIED. I WANTED ONLY YOUR HAPPINESS, SWEET-HEART!

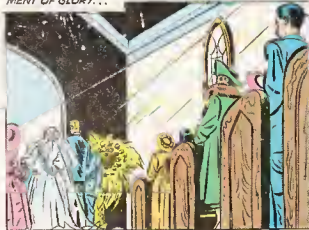


OH, WHAT A HORRIBLE WAY TO FIND OUT, DARLING, DARLING, HOW COULD I HAVE BEEN SO BLIND FOR SO LONG?

HIS LIPS PRESSED DOWN ON MINE... AND NOW THERE WERE NO RESENTMENTS! MY ARMS AND MY LIPS ANSWERED HIM. THIS WAS THE MAN I LOVED. THIS MAN WHO DID NOT PUT A PRICE ON LOVE... OR LIFE. FOR WITHOUT LOVE THERE IS NO LIFE. I WAS PROUD AND HAPPY AND FRIGHTENED... ALL AT THE SAME TIME...



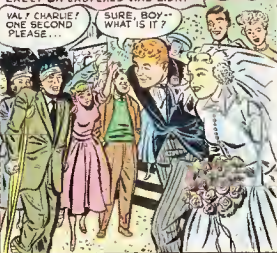
A MONTH LATER WE WERE MARRIED... AND MY GREATEST HAPPINESS WAS THE INSTANT WHEN HE SLIPPED THE RING ON MY FINGER... THE RING WHICH BOUND US TO EACH OTHER FOR TIME ETERNAL. THIS WAS MY MOMENT OF GLORY...



WE LEFT THE CHURCH IN A SHOWER OF RICE AND GOOD WISHES, AND THERE, HOLDING HIMSELF ERECT ON CRUTCHES WAS GIL...

VAL? CHARLIE?
ONE SECOND
PLEASE...

SURE, BOY--
WHAT IS IT?



I CAME TO GIVE YOU BOTH MY BEST. I, TOO, HAVE LEARNED A LESSON. YOU TAUGHT IT TO ME. I KNOW NOW THAT THERE ISN'T A PRICE ON LOVE. AND I HAVE LEARNED THE INGREDIENTS THAT MAKE TRUE LOVE. I... I... WISH YOU BOTH MY BEST.

THANKS. YOU'LL FIND LOVE SOME-
DAY, GIL...
AND WHEN
YOU DO,
YOU'LL KNOW
IT. I WAS
NEVER
FOR YOU,
GIL.



AND AS WE DROVE AWAY ON OUR HONEYMOON, I KNEW THE BLISSFUL HAPPINESS OF DEEP UNDYING LOVE. AND IN MY HEART I WISHED THE SAME WOULD BEING TO GIL... YES, AND TO ALL THE OTHERS WHO THINK THAT LOVE CAN BE BOUGHT OVER THE COUNTER OF LIFE!



The
End

Current Rave

By Irene Martin

He's big and tall,
Handsome and fair,
A perfect Adonis
With a modern air.

He's much too perfect
To be true,
I need someone
With a fault or two!



WHAT'S ON YOUR HEART?

A Personal Problems Department
Conducted by Mrs. Laura Brown

When things go wrong, or you are uncertain what to do, or you alone with your problem? If so, let Laura Brown help you with wise and sincere friendship and sympathy. Mrs. Brown is a well-known authority on personal problems, and her advice has helped many. Letters will be answered only in this column. Your name will not be used. No matter what your age or how puzzling your problem, write to Mrs. Brown—freely and straight from the heart.
ADDRESS: Mrs. Laura Brown, c/o Dorling Love, 241 Church St., New York 13, N. Y.

PROBLEM: Two years ago, when I was seventeen, I became engaged to a boy I loved, but whom my parents didn't like. They didn't like my going with boys, anyway. After three months, I gave back the ring because he was dating another girl, and I wanted him to be happy.

For over a year after that I didn't date any boy, hoping the boy I loved would come back to me. But he didn't. Then I met another boy and we had some very nice times together. We didn't want to fall in love, but it happened.

When my parents found out how much I liked this boy they objected to my dating him. And a month ago my mother gave me two weeks' time to stop seeing him. But I don't think that's fair. Isn't a girl of nineteen old enough to have her own friends and date boys?

Walt is just finishing school, and we are willing to wait until he is through and gets a job before we get married. Since my parents raised such a fuss, I've been meeting Walt secretly. But this bothers me. Are we doing wrong in not telling my parents of our plans? I'm afraid they may tell me to give him up.

Patricia S.

ANSWER: At nineteen a girl is certainly old enough to choose her own boy friends and think about marriage. It is hard to understand why some parents lack in understanding in this respect. If you and Walt are really in love, and he is not undesirable in any way, why keep your intentions secret? Tell your parents the truth and face the music.

You don't want to hurt them, of course. Their attitude may be prompted by overprotectiveness on their part. Talk things over. Give them a chance to get well acquainted with Walt. Surely they must realize that you intend to marry some day.

PROBLEM: No girl of eighteen should feel like an old maid, should she? But that's my problem, and I'm very unhappy. I'm average in looks, out of high and in my first job.

I meet plenty of boys and try to be friends with them, thinking that it may lead to love, but the boys always start dating other girls and give me the brush off. I've checked on my appearance and personal daintiness, and am told there's nothing wrong. What can it be?

I'm considered a nice girl, and often boys tell me I'll make a good wife for some man. I belong to a church club, and there's a boy there whom I like very much. He's twenty, and when he's not with another girl, he takes me home. I like him so much that it's on the tip of my tongue to tell him so. Will I ever find someone who will really fall in love with me?

Gloomy Gloria.

ANSWER: How or why the first attraction springs up between a boy and a girl, is still a deep mystery. To some it happens sooner than to others. But it is really foolish on your part, my dear, to feel so discouraged. Eighteen is not really as ancient as it seems to you.

While every normal girl's heart longs for romance, there are no set rules as to how she can win a man's love and devotion. The "technique" that wins varies because all of us are not poured into the same mold. We may be fundamentally alike, but every person is different and is attractive in his or her own way.

Next time you are with this boy, or someone else, encourage him to talk about himself. At the club or any social gathering, concentrate on boys who seem lonesome. As for this young man, if you have reason to believe that he likes you, keep right on being friendly. Ask some of your other friends for a social Sunday evening at your home, if you can, and invite him. That may help.

WHAT YOU CAN DO ABOUT PIMPLES

Acne, Blackheads, and other externally caused Skin Blemishes



WHEN pimply skin is your problem, the first thing to get straight is that you can and *should* do something about it. To develop the attractiveness of your face is not mere vanity. It is an "open sesame" towards bringing the real YOU closer to other people and giving your personality the poise and confidence it needs. Your good qualities — intelligence, character, dignity — all go to naught... are completely cancelled out by a skin that "nobody loves to touch." Remember, the **YOU** that people see first is your face.

SKIN PROBLEMS

DEMAND IMMEDIATE CARE

Medical statistics tell us that blemished skin usually occurs from adolescence on through adult life. The problem at the adolescent stage is serious enough to deserve attentive care as a family matter. In adulthood, when life's responsibilities are so much weightier, it is doubly important to exert great effort to eliminate these blemishes. And, there is no better time to get pimples under control than now.

DON'T ABUSE SKIN

The first instinctive reaction to pimples and blackheads is to squeeze them out with your fingers.

A bit of experimentation along these lines soon provides convincing proof that this succeeds only in inflaming your skin and spreading the infection. Under no circumstances should pimples and blackheads ever be squeezed.



MICROSCOPE SHOWS IMPORTANT BASIS FOR EXTERNALLY CAUSED PIMPLES AND BLACKHEADS

Let's take a look through the microscope to see what's behind those unsightly pimples. The high-powered lenses show your skin coated with a covering which originated from two sources — one, internally and the other, externally.

The internal substances on your skin include dead cells, residue from the sweat glands, and a high quantity of oil excreted by the sebaceous glands. A most important factor in skin disorders occurs when thousands of these tiny sebaceous glands discharge more oil than the skin can use for lubrication. Unless special care is given, the oil forms a heavy film which attracts foreign matter to your skin much as any oil mop picks up dust. These infectious external substances may be classified into three general groups:

1. Airborne materials such as dust, pollens, condensation products of smoke, vapors, etc.
2. Materials brought in contact with the skin, such as tiny fragments of clothing, bedding, cosmetics.
3. Micro-organisms such as bacteria and fungi.

See the difference between a healthy skin and a pimply skin in the microscopic reproductions below.



A. Normal skin



B. Sick, pimply skin

Diagram A shows a normal-size, smoothly functioning sebaceous gland. Diagram B pictures sick, pimply skin. Notice that the sebaceous gland is a swollen mass of trapped oil, waste and infectious bacteria.

TRY THIS SENSIBLE WAY

Two sensible aims to achieve in controlling this skin condition are: to clear the pores of clogging matter, and to inhibit the excessive oiliness of the skin. Toward these ends, Dornol Products' research makes available two formulas. One is to aid in thorough cleansing by highly detergent penetration which simplifies the removal of waste and foreign matter. The other is to discourage oiliness with clinically-proved ingredients, and to kill infec-

tious bacteria often associated with externally caused pimples and blackheads.

BLEMISHES COVERED UP

To remove the distressing embarrassment of these skin blemishes, the second Dornol formula asserts a "cover-up" action on your broken out skin while the medication does its work. This, plus its pleasant odor, will spare you the mental distress which is associated with unsightly, malodorous, medicated preparations. Imagine! You can apply this Dornol formula to your skin by day and face the immediate present with greater confidence in your appearance, while secure in the knowledge that medication is acting to remove old blemishes and keep away new ones. What this "cover-up" action alone is worth in peace of mind is beyond calculation. No longer need prying eyes make you wince with humiliation and misery. Now because of this wonderful feature of the Dornol treatment, you can put your best foot forward... at once!

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

OR

DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK

Know what the Dornol treatment has done for others, so you want you to try it at our risk. A few minutes a day invested in our treatment can yield more gratifying results than you ever dared hope for. This is what we say to you: If you are not delighted in every way by the improved condition and general appearance of your skin in just 10 days, simply return the unused portion and we will refund not only the price you paid — but **DOUBLE YOUR MONEY BACK!** Can anything be fairer than that? You have everything to gain... and we take all the risk!

How to get the Dornol Treatment immediately:

Just send your name and address to DORNOL PRODUCTS, INC., Dept. 1310-C, 4257 Katonah Ave New York 66, N. Y. Be sure to print clearly. By return mail we will ship the Dornol treatment to you in a plain package. When postman delivers the package, pay only \$1.98 plus postage. Or, if you wish to save postal fee, send \$2 now and we will pay postage. Which ever way you order, the **DOUBLE REFUND GUARANTEE** still prevails. Don't delay another minute, send for the Dornol Medicated Skin treatment with "cover-up" feature... at once! Sorry, no Canadian C.O.D.'s.

HAVE A SLIMMER, YOUTHFUL, FEMININE APPEARANCE INSTANTLY!



REDUCE

YOUR APPEARANCE! LOOK AND FEEL LIKE SIXTEEN AGAIN! Don't look old before your time. Do as thousands of others do, wear a comfortable, new and improved UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT!

No other girdle or supporter belt has more hold-in power! The UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-Belt is the newest, most comfortable girdle I ever had.

O-BELT! The UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT with the amazing new adjustable front panel controls your figure the way you want it, with added support where you need it most. Simply adjust the laces and **PRESTO** your mid section is reshaped, your back is braced and you look and feel younger!

MORE UP-LIFT AND HOLD-IN POWER!

The UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT takes weight off tired feet and gives you a more alluring, more daringly feminine, curvaceous figure the instant you put it on. It gives you lovely curves just in the right places, with no unwanted bulges in the wrong ones. It whittles your waist line to nothingness no matter what shape you may now have. It's easily adjusted—always comfortable!

TEST THE ADJUST-O-BELT UP-LIFT PRINCIPLE WITH YOUR OWN HANDS!

Clasp your hands over your abdomen, press upwards and in gently, but firmly. You feel better don't you! That's just what the UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT does for you only the ADJUST-O-BELT does it better. Mail Coupon and test it at home for 10 days FREE at our expense!



APPEAR SLIMMER, AND FEEL BETTER!



The UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT lifts and flattens unsightly bulges, comfortably, quickly, firmly. It readjusts easily to changes in your figure, yet no laces touch your body. It gives instant slenderizing figure control. It fashionably shapes your figure to it's slimmest lines. Like magic the UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT obeys your every wish. Pounds and inches seem to disappear instantly from waist, hips and thighs. You can adjust it to your slimmed down figure as your figure changes. It gives the same fit and comfort you get from a made to order girdle costing 2 to 3 times the price. It washes like a dream. Style: Panty and regular. Colors nude and white. It's made of the finest stretch material used in any girdle with a pure satin front panel and made by the most skilled craftsmen. It's light in weight but powerfully strong.

It won't roll up, bulge or curl at the top. It gives extra-double support where you need it most. No other girdle at any price can give you better support, can make you look better, feel better or appear slimmer. Sizes 24 to 44 waist.

ONLY.....\$3.98

Money - Back Guarantee With A 10-Day FREE TRIAL

If the UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT isn't better than any supporter you ever had, if You don't feel more comfortable, if you don't look and feel younger, if your shape isn't 100% IMPROVED, if you are not delighted with it, return it and your money will be refunded in full.

New amazing NYLON laces will be sent free with your order. Try them instead of your may keep them FREE even if you return

You will look like and feel like this beautiful model in your new and improved Up-Lift Adjust-O-Belt.

FREE:

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SEND NO MONEY

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\$3.98 in size and style checked: ☐ Regular, ☐ Panty.

☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postage plus handling.

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CHECK SIZE: ☐ Sm. (121-241) ☐ Med. (127-253)

☐ Lg. (129-261) ☐ XL (131-271) ☐ XXL (134-351)

☐ XXXL (138-441) ☐ XXXXL (142-411)

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY ZONE STATE

I understand if not delighted with the UP-LIFT ADJUST-O-BELT I can return it in 10 days for full refund.

SENT ON APPROVAL